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Scottish Heather.

It seems a long, long time ago
That we two played at love together;
Indeed, I've half forgotten whether
We meant it quite for play, you know.

I wonder why last winter's snow
Should cool that warmth of summer weather!
It seems a long, long time ago
That we two played at love together.

And yet—my heart begins to glow
(It then was light as any feather)
Whene'er I see this Scottish heather,
And think of you, who loved it so;
It seems a long, long time ago.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Come for Thy Rights!

Come, honest manhood, not ashamed to toil,
Stand in the garb or cause that honors thee!
Come from the mill, the forge, or sterile soil,
We crown thee king, thou shalt our sovereign be!
Come from the ocean laden—fish or pearls;
Come from the mines with all their precious ore;
Come not as servant, serving moneyed churls,
But, in thy right, stand dignified before.
Thou feedest kings; they tax thee in return;
Thou clothest nobles, rich in courtly dress;
Thou diggest coal for them to cheerful burn,
But savest little, each, thyself to bless.
Thou art content, pushed by unkindly hands,
Stand out, the rightful ruler of the lands!

Come for thy rights, as constant as the sun!
Stand for thy cause in eloquence of deed!
Come with thy riches, when thy toil is done,
As plants give bloom to multiply their seed!
What though the rich and proud thy wages take—
Still strivest thou in faithfulness of soul,
Till by thy care the fields a harvest make,
That give a welcome to the living whole:
Nor halting here, to moan with selfish sighs
That others take as freely as they choose,
Thou givest all to nations in supplies,
And rarely break'st thy serving to abuse;
Thou guard'st, thou honorest here with high repute;
Thou plant'st the seed—art generous with the fruit.

Earth bears no blighting curse by thee imposed;
Thou art her husband, toiling, royal wed!
She bears no malice, when in death deposed
Thou sleep'st at last within her silent bed;
But kings and despots, ruling to devast,
Have wet her bosom deep with peasant gore—
She keeps account, to settle by at last,
When kings sleep well, but sleep as kings no more.
How can a death-dethroned king relent?
He lies a subject, humbled in estate;
The peasant has no carnage sown or rent,
And in the grave he is a king as great;
He reaches forth in pleasure and in hope,
Nor dies debauched, a morbid misanthrope.

—*C. C. Merritt, Springfield Republican.*

THE TABLES TURNED.

A large, old-fashioned, quaint gray stone house, with a green, close-clipped lawn, extending down to a very picturesque portion of the Avon. Seated on the lawn were three young ladies in summer toilets with broad straw hats. Two were at work; while the darkest, prettiest, though smallest, was reading aloud.

Suddenly, blended with the musical dip of oars, the still, calm air was broken by a strong, clear, manly voice singing:

"When the lads of the village,
Merrily ah!—merrily ah!"

"It's Tom! It's dear old Tom!" cried the two girls who were dressed alike. "He's rowed up from Chessermill. Come, Georgie, come." Georgie, their cousin, appeared by no means backward, and the three eagerly hastened down to the river.

Scarcely had they reached the edge than a light skiff, in which sat a handsome young English Saxon of about five-and-twenty, shot from the shadow of the willows to their very feet.

"Here I am, girls!" he cried, cheerily, shipping his oars and casting the mooring rope round a post placed on purpose.

"Yes, here you are, singing as much out of tune as ever," said Georgie, roguishly.

"Now, please don't begin your sparring," laughed Rosie, the youngest sister. "We are so glad you've come, Tom, whether in tune or not. We have something to tell you and something for you to do."

"Really? Prithee, fair sister, expound," he rejoined, walking up the lawn, a sister on either side of him, though his eyes oftenest sought out Georgie.

"But first," asked Lenore, the elder, "how long are you going to stay here?"

"Whitehall has given me a week. My luggage comes by road."

"Capital! Now, let us sit down and we will tell you."

The girls sat in a kind of semi-circle; while Tom laid his whole length before them, his elbow on the grass, his cheek on his hand.

"Now," he asked, "what is the matter?"

"Well," said Lenore, who by general acclaim was nominated spokeswoman, "you must know, Tom, that there is a certain room in this old house papa has just bought which is said to be haunted."

"Nonsense."

"But it is true. Papa would not let us know when he bought the place, but we soon heard it from the people about here. He, however—as you—says it's all nonsense."

"Being a sensible, practical man," interpolated Tom.

"Ah; still he gives us full leave to test it."

"And are you going to?"

"We wish to, therefore want you to sleep there one night, Tom."

"Want me!"

"Yes; so that you may inform us," remarked Georgie, very gravely, "whether there is a ghost or not."

"Really I feel exceedingly obliged," laughed Tom, "but I don't quite see the joke. I am not anxious for a ghostly acquaintance."

"Oh, Tom!" exclaimed Georgie, with a glance that sent the blood to her cousin's cheek. "I didn't think you were a coward!"

"Coward! Come now, Georgie, that's too bad," he cried.

"Well, I think it cowardly," responded the young lady, pursing her pretty mouth. "I don't believe in ghosts any more than uncle does; and I want to sleep there, only he will not let me."

"I should think not," said Tom, with quick approval. "But what kind of ghost is it? What is the story?"

"Why, they say years and years ago the heiress of this large estate—for it was a large estate then—was one night cruelly murdered in that room by her cousin, who, on her death, inherited the property; ever since which period the lady's ghost, attired in white, pays the apartment a visit regularly at 12 o'clock midnight," and as Lenore ended there was a tremor in her voice.

"Bosh!" laughed Tom, contemptuously. "Why, Lenny, you look absolutely pale!"

"They will not even pass the door after dark," remarked Georgie, with a toss of the head. "But don't you quiz them, Master Tom, for you, also, are too frightened to face it! What cowardice!" with a little shrug. "I declare, if any man loved me and I found he was a coward, I'd never, never marry him!"

Perhaps it was accident, perhaps it was intentional, but Georgie's dark eyes rested on Tom as she spoke.

"There goes papa!" cried Rosie, at the instant starting up, as a tall, elderly man passed along the terrace in front of the house. "Let us tell him Tom has come."

"Let us all go to him," said Tom.

They rose and the sisters went on before; but Tom somenow managed to drop a little behind with his cousin.

"So, Georgie," he said, "you wouldn't marry a man who was a coward. I hope you meant that for me, because you might marry me if I were not. Oh, dear coz, you know how I love you! I'd face all the ghosts in Christendom if you would only say you would by my wife!"

"Yet you will not face a probable one, Tom," she laughed.

"I will without demur, if you would only say 'yes,' Georgie," he whispered, earnestly. "Ghosts wouldn't frighten me!"

"I'd like to have that proved. I am not so certain," she rejoined, saucily, as they came up to the rest.

"Well, Tom," exclaimed Mr. Harrison, "these stupid girls tell me they want you to sleep in the haunted room, for our old house is respectable enough to possess one."

"So I hear, sir, and will willingly test its ghostly character, if you have no objection."

"None in the least, my boy, only I'll make this proviso—I'll have no firearms used. Should anything appear it will not be supernatural—in which I no more believe than that the moon is made of green cheese."

So it was agreed that Tom should sleep there.

"I hope he will see nothing," said his sisters.

"I hope he will," said Georgie, "and prove his courage."

"I shan't sleep a wink to-night," remarked Rosie, as they saw Tom disappear down the long corridor.

"I don't think I shall much," agreed Georgia, very thoughtfully.

The next morning Tom's appearance at the breakfast-table was anxiously expected. When he came his expression was certainly more serious.

"Well," smiled Mr. Harrison, "what did you see, Tom? Giles Scroggins' ghost or anything else?"

"I can't quite say, sir," answered his son. "I certainly thought once I saw something; but I was so dead tired that my half-dazed brain may have played me a trick. Consequently, I would rather say nothing until I've had another night's experience."

"Sleep there again!" ejaculated the girls, Georgie loudest.

"Assuredly!"

Tom's account but half satisfied his feminine hearers.

"I am sure he has seen something," said Lenore, when they were alone.

"I'm certain of it!" coincided Georgie. "But he is going to show how brave he is. Why can't the silly fellow confess and have done with it?"

Tom had seen something. About midnight, in the farthest corner of the room, he had beheld a shadowy female form, draped in grayish-white, occasionally waving its arms, while faint sighs burst from the lips.

He had felt startled, alarmed! He had tried to think it the moonlight; but glancing at the window he saw there was none. So he had laid and looked half frightened, and half ashamed of being so.

Abruptly, however, remembering Georgie's words, he cared for nothing else; and being partially dressed, leaped up and advanced toward the ghost. For a second there was no alteration. Then it rapidly melted away—there was a click—and when Tom reached the corner—it was empty!

Can there really be ghosts, he thought, groping his way back to bed. Impossible! Yet—his eyes turned to his pistol-case—that might prove; but no—it wouldn't do!

The second night the same thing occurred—only this time the specter had sighed and moaned and wrung its hands as in direst distress, but it did not wait for Tom's advance. It vanished after a few moments.

"It's curious, to say the least of it," he meditated, striking a light and sitting on the side of his bed. Then taking the candle he carefully examined the apartment.

It was a spacious oak-paneled room, with casemented windows. Mr. Harrison proposed to turn it into a ballroom, when, he had laughed, the ghosts would have a happy time of it. But Tom could discover neither ghost nor human. The door was locked as he had left it; the windows securely fastened.

"It's confoundedly singular!" he repeated, finally throwing himself on to the bed.

The next morning he told exactly what had occurred.

Mr. Harrison pooh-pooh'd it, declaring it was Tom's imagination or that he was poking fun at them; but the girls took it differently.

"There," cried the sisters, "you see, Georgie, the place is haunted!"

For a second Georgie appeared defeated; she pouted, glanced at her cup, then exclaimed, with charming consistency:

"I don't and I won't believe there are ghosts! As uncle says, Tom has been deluded!"

"Well, Tom is going to give it another trial," laughed the young fellow.

"Oh, no, don't do that!" exclaimed Georgie, quickly. "We've had enough of it!"

"I don't think so," rejoined Tom, delighted at this involuntary interest. "And if it comes a third time I'll take it for a sign—"

"Of what?"

"That I have proved my courage," he whispered, "and merited the reward for facing a ghost."

"There are no ghosts," persisted Georgie, blushing.

"Then you do not believe me?"

"I fancy you were deceived."

That night the sisters implored Tom to sleep in his own bedroom; to which Georgie, the bold disbeliever, even added her entreaties. They fancied that he had been more frightened than he cared to confess, for he had been remarkably quiet and thoughtful all day, had kept aloof from them, and wandered about the house like a ghost himself.

But Tom was firm. He said he was resolved to believe his eyes and brain had deceived him, unless the poor lady-ghost appeared a third time.

"But suppose she may not come again?" suggested Georgie.

"Then I'm resolved to sleep in this room until she does, or put it all down as nervous bosh and optical delusion!"

With that Master Tom strode off to his haunted bedchamber, while the girls crept along to theirs.

Scarcely had midnight chimed—for somewhere, no doubt, it did chime, though not in Mr. Harrison's house—than in the dark corner of the oak-paneled apartment again appeared the shadowy figure. That it was a woman's there could be no doubt; the loose grayish draperies flowed round it, drooping from the waving arms, while a gray mist apparently enveloped the head.

It repeated the same evolutions as on the previous occasion, only its moans and tokens of grief were more earnestly expressed; but, after all, this night was destined to be materially different. As the ghost's time for departure arrived, lo! and behold, there was another ghost!

The last was taller, clothed entirely in white, and, standing behind the first, frantically waved its long arms with a hollow sepulchral moan.

Evidently, however, the smaller spirit hadn't expected this ghostly companion, for, perceiving it, with a ringing shriek it fled toward the bed, crying:

"Oh! Tom—Tom, save me! There is a ghost and it's here! Save me—save me!"

But no Tom sprang to her rescue. Only the taller ghost pursued, exclaiming, in a very earthly voice and amid much earthly laughter:

"So, Miss Georgie, I've caught you, have I! The tables are nicely turned, upon my life."

"Tom!" gasped Georgie, the smaller specter, plucking the gray gauze from about her head, "is it you? Oh! what does it mean?"

"Only that I've discovered the ghost," laughed Tom. "The second night I suspected the unsubstantiality of my visitor and employed the next day in minutely examining my room, which led to the discovery of a secret sliding panel, which conducted into a passage that had another secret outlet in the corridor near your room. I then speedily divined who was my lady-ghost."

"Oh, Tom," she murmured, half angrily, "it's a shame you should so frighten me. I can scarcely stand. I really thought you a specter. Yes—I own it—I wanted to test your courage—and—"

"I have tested yours, who were so brave."

"Tom, can you forgive me?"

"If you will only reward me for facing the ghost, Georgie."

"Tom," she laughed, "this isn't a time to play Romeo and Juliet—nor the toilets. Oh!" she added, hearing steps hastening along the corridor, "do keep my secret, Tom. Do, please!" she added, imploringly, as she fled through the panel.

But the secret did creep out next day—and the laugh—as the tables were turned on Georgie, who, trying to frighten Tom, had been awfully frightened herself. Georgie angrily declared she would never forgive her cousin; but it is supposed she did, for the first ball held in the haunted room was in commemoration of their wedding day.

Cocoa and Chocolate.

Probably few of our readers, while drinking these favorite beverages, have ever thought to ask how the plant producing them grows. Yet its culture forms a large part of the industry, not only of the great Amazonian valley, but of other portions of tropical South America.

The cocoa (*Theobroma cocao*)—the name signifying "food of the gods"—is a small tree, or rather large bush, seldom exceeding fifteen feet in height, although we have seen very old trees which were thirty feet high. It has large, oblong, taper-pointed leaves, which when young are rosy and very beautiful. The flowers are small, fragrant, yellowish, and are borne in clusters on the trunk and larger branches. The fruit is about twelve inches long, varying, however, greatly in size, and about five broad; it is oblong, blunt and is marked with ten elevated ribs running lengthways, and is, when ripe, of a bright orange yellow, with a hard shell. Although authorities state that the fruit contains from fifty to one hundred seeds, we have never been able to find one containing fifty; the average is from thirty to forty-five. These seeds are imbedded in a white, semi-acid pulp, and in size and shape somewhat resemble almonds; it is from these seeds that the cocoa and chocolate of commerce are prepared.

The fruit is, when ripe, gathered by hand, and broken transversely by a large knife; the mass of pulp and seed is taken out, and is either left for a day to slightly ferment or is at once put into a "tipici" and pressed almost dry; it is then dried for from one to three days in the sun, and is then ready for market. A "tipici" is a tube of wickerwork, about eight feet long, with a diameter of about ten inches; the top is open, and at each end there is a loop; the tube is filled with any substance to be pressed, hung upon a peg or branch by the upper loop, while a lever, upon which a woman sits, is inserted in the lower loop, and the juice runs out through the interstices.

The juice running from the "tipici" is called "vinho da cacao," or "wine of cocoa," and is a most refreshing and delicious drink; it is slightly acid, aromatic, and possesses a flavor especially its own. Unfortunately, it soon ferments, and can be preserved in its freshness for only a single day; by boiling, however, fermentation is checked, but all the delicate aroma of the wine is lost. It is almost worth a trip across the Atlantic to drink the wine of cocoa in its freshness. This drink is very healthy, and one can consume an immense quantity. A superior white vinegar is also prepared from the cocoa. The juice is also boiled down into a sauce which in color and taste much resembles Shaker apple-sauce; and a most delicious amber-colored jelly, far superior to guava jelly, is made from the wine, from which also a strong and very high-flavored brandy is distilled. The husks contain a large amount of potash, and are burned to yield a lye which is used in making soap. Great quantities of the cocoa fruit are annually destroyed by monkeys and parrots, which are very fond of the seed. —*American Garden.*

Joke on the Doctor.

There was an eager and excited, as well as anxious, throng of heirs gathered in the mansion of an old French lady recently deceased. She had left to her physician, "whose enlightened care and wise prescriptions had made her live so long," the contents of the old oaken chest. The heirs were naturally indignant; the doctor much elated at the thought of the treasures contained in the quaintly-carved old chest. They gathered about it waiting for the lawyer to come with the key. At last he arrived and handed the key to the doctor. He unlocked the chest and opened it. The sunlight fell upon its glistening contents, consisting of the unopened bottles of medicine which he had prescribed for her the previous twenty years.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The submarine vessel now being constructed at Bucharest it is claimed will accomplish what no other submarine craft has been equal to. The plan contemplates a vessel capable of moving under water for twelve hours without any renewal of air.

In Europe electric railways are growing rapidly in public estimation, not only on the continent, but in Great Britain. Already 100 miles of electric transit are in operation, and there is every probability of the total mileage being considerably increased before the end of the present year.

One by one the more precious metals are found deposited in this country, and in some cases, as in nickel, the unsuspected supplies prove greater in volume than the previous yield of all other countries combined. The latest of these discoveries is that of vanadium, which has been taken from an Arizona mine in larger paying quantities than ever before known.

A commission of British scientists are investigating the question of the existence of earth tides, or oscillations of the earth's crust corresponding to those produced on the sea by the moon's attraction. A pendulum is so suspended that its slightest motion turns a mirror and causes the point of light reflected by it upon a distant screen to move very perceptibly. It is found that the pendulum is in continual change of position, for the motion of the reflected light is incessant, and so irregular that it is hardly possible to determine its mean position on the screen within five or six inches.

The *North China Herald* mentions a novelty in the way of applied science, which is said to exist among thieves in China. They prepare a composition of some medicated ingredient, supposed to be aconite, and lighting it, blow it into the room to be robbed by means of a tube through a hole previously made (not a difficult thing in Chinese houses with paper windows and doors.) The inmates are thus anæsthetized or at least deprived of the power of speech and locomotion, and the thieves enter and do their work. In vain does the proprietor being robbed see the burglars. He cannot move limb or tongue. It is said that water absorbs this poison, and so for this purpose it is not uncommon for wealthy people to sleep with a basin of water at their heads. It is called men hsiang or hsiun hisany, to suffocate or asphyxiate with incense.

HEALTH HINTS.

Hard corns can be quickly removed by means of a sharp knife without pain, if the knife is expertly used and the corn kept saturated with alcohol, which not only makes it easier to remove but also benumbs its sensitiveness.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The following for chapped hands is recommended by the *Medical Brief;* Bay rum, two parts; glycerine, two parts; quince-seed jelly, four parts. A few drops of oil of rose or any other perfumery may be added to the bay rum before mixing. The same lotion diluted with rain water forms an excellent dressing for the hair. The jelly is made by adding two drams of quince seed to two pints of water, boiled down to one pint, filtered hot and allowed to cool.

Whatever be the plan of treatment decided upon, rest is the first principle to inculcate in every severe headache. Rest, which the busy man and the anxious mother cannot obtain so long as they can manage to keep about, is one of the first remedies for every headache and we should never cease to use it. The brain, when excited, as much needs quiet and repose as a fractured limb or an inflamed eye, and it is obvious that the chances of shortening the seizure and arresting pain will depend on our power to have this carried out effectually. It is a practical lesson to be kept steadily in view, in that there may lurk behind a simple headache some lesson of unknown magnitude which may remain stationary if quietude can be maintained. There is a point worth attending to in the treatment of all headaches. See that the head is elevated at night and the pillow hard; for, if it be soft, the head sinks and becomes hot, which with some is enough to provoke an attack in the morning if sleep has been long and heavy.

The Cats of Cairo.

Among the curiosities of Cairo is an amateur branch of the humane society, for the especial benefit of poor Puss. A curious legacy was some years ago left by a wealthy burgher to enlarge the permanent income of the cadi, on condition of his nourishing and cherishing all the unclaimed cats in Cairo. Like most Mohammedans, he must have shared the feeling which made the Prophet cut off the wide sleeve of his robe, sooner than disturb a favorite cat which had fallen asleep thereon. Consequently a large courtyard has been devoted to their especial benefit, and here the "nice, soft, furry creatures" lie and bask in the sun, and are fed at stated intervals, and altogether have a very good time of it. It is a curious fact, however, that although daily additions are made to this large feline home, the inmates rarely amount to more than fifty. This (in the absence of sausage machines) is a very remarkable problem. I suppose that a candidate for the office of cadi has to produce a medical certificate to prove that he is not troubled with that unconquerable aversion to dear old Puss with which so many of the masculine genus are afflicted.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

An Oriental Beauty.

Mrs. General Lew Wallace has been permitted to see the greatest beauty of Prince Feramorz's harem in Turkey Two wonderfully ugly black eunuchs met the visitor at the iron gate of a beautiful garden and conducted her to a large room rather barren of furniture but hung with fine Eastern draperies. Here she found the prince's latest acquisition, whom she thus describes in the *Independent:*

Among the billowy cushions and vaporous veilings rose the young face. Oh! what a revelation of beauty! uplifted in a curious, questioning way to see what manner of women these are who come from the ends of the earth with unveiled faces, and go about the world alone, and have to think for themselves—poor things! The expression was that of a lovely child waking from summer slumber in the happiest humor, ready for play. A sensitive, exquisite face, fair as the first of women while the angel was yet unfallen. A perfect oval, the lips a scarlet thread, and oh! those wonderful Asiatic eyes!—lustrous, coal black, long rather than round, beaming under joined eyebrows.

HOW THE CZAR IS CROWNED.

An Interesting Description of the Ceremony at Kremlin, Moscow.

The Kremlin, with its high walls of white stone, with battlements cut out in the form of Tartar arrowheads, its eighteen green towers and its five rose colored gates, is quite a town in itself, containing three cathedrals, seven churches, a monastery, a nunnery and three imperial palaces.

Let us speak first of the three most venerable sanctuaries, the cathedrals of Assumption, the Annunciation and the Archangel St. Michael, grouped in a single cluster like a sheaf with golden ears, inclosed by an iron railing that shows upon the white walls its great, black network.

The Assumption is the cathedral at Rheims, the Westminster Abbey of Russia. Here the emperors are crowned and here is preserved the ancient throne of the czars in carved wood, known as the throne of Wladimir-Monomaque. The pillars, arches and walls of this church, which was built from beginning to end by Italian architects in 1475, are ornamented by large Byzantine images of long-bearded saints, whose heads are shown upon a background of gold. Those holy personages in their purple garments look like a procession of Asiatic potentates, silent and stern.

The iconostasus of the Assumption is a dazzling wall of jewelry, a fabulous display of gold, of precious stones, of pearls and diamonds. To this wonderful wall are suspended miraculous images of great antiquity—virgins with dark eyes and brown skins that belonged to grand dukes and were brought from Novgorod, Pskof, Kiew and Constantinople. Their halos are constellated with precious stones that twinkle like little stars and shine like red sparks. Upon their garments and dalmaties of gold, topazes, sapphires, emeralds and rubies display marvelous embroideries that interlace each other like garlands of flowers. The miraculous image of the virgin of Wladimir that orthodox piety attributes to St. Luke wears a diamond necklace valued at 200,000 rubles. Emeralds as large as nuts are set in the massive golden crown of this Virgin.

Close to the iconostasus a canopy covers the chair of the Patriarch, and in front of it a velvet tent marks the place of the emperor. Lamps of silver and vermilion with flickering lights, and great wax candles with their steady and soft jets, are not sufficient to awaken the obscurity that sleeps under the somber vaults of the old cathedral.

The ceremonies of the coronation take place in this church with a pomp and splendor that are peculiarly oriental. Before the czar arrives the high priests with the cross, assisted by two deacons carrying the holy water in a basin of gold, sprinkle the passage that the emperor is about to take. Then, arranging themselves upon the steps that surround the imperial platform surmounted by a canopy of crimson velvet with tassels and fringes of gold, come the grand dukes and duchesses, all the members of the imperial family, the diplomatic corps, the high dignitaries of the empire, senators in red uniforms, ministers bedizened with badges and cordons, marshals in brilliant uniforms, ladies of the court, and young ladies of honor in the national costume, including the kakochnik (a golden diadem embroidered in gold or pearls), representatives of the merchants of all the cities of the empire, most of them in blue or black gowns fringed in gold, deputations from Asiatic peoples allied to or subjects of the emperor, Chinese, Mongolians, Tartars, Baskirs, Kalmuks, Khirgees, Boukharas, Circassians, Georgians, Mingrelians, Laplanders, Esquimaux, Persians, Turcomans—a strange and wild mixture of different races, half clad and armed, some with bows or lances, others with yatagans, with silver handles, or swords with wooden hilts rudely carved.

This dazzling and picturesque procession advances, preceded by a platoon of guards of honor, with cuirases of red cloth starred with silver, and by two mounted heralds with gold embroidered brocades, red velvet caps and maces. The imperial arms, borne by high functionaries, are placed at the left of the throne upon a table with a cover of gold. Grouped in front of the church under the portal draped with velvet, the clergy with crosses and mitres are resplendent in their chasubles and dalmatics sparkling with gems. The metropolitans, led by the metropolitan of Kiew, holding censers await the arrival of the emperor.

At last the czar appears. He descends the red staircase upon which a Persian carpet, flowered with roses, is placed. He wears the uniform of a general of division, with red trousers, and he walks under a large canopy that puts over his head a flock of golden eagles in a blue sky.

The metropolitan of Moscow presents him the cross to kiss, while the metropolitan of Novgorod sprinkles him with holy water. The princes of the church conduct the czar to the throne. Then the metropolitan of Moscow approaches his imperial majesty and presents him with the orthodox profession of faith, which the czar reads aloud, standing with his hand upon the guard of his sword. After reading he receives the two metropolitans of Kiew, who ascend the steps of the throne and bring him the coronation mantle. The czar takes it from their hands and places it upon his shoulders. Then he bows before the metropolitan of Moscow, who places his hands over him and recites a prayer.

Finally, the czar arises majestic and superb, dressed in his mantle of brocade linen with ermine, and, taking the imperial crown sparkling with diamonds, he places it with his own hands upon his head. At this moment the empress advances and kneels before her august spouse, who, taking off his crown, holds it an instant over the forehead of the czarina in token of her share in his omnipotence.

In the courtyard of the Kremlin the cannons thunder. The three hundred churches of Moscow ring their joy bells and the vaults of the old cathedral are filled with songs of gladness and of triumph.

The mass begins. The silver doors of the iconostasus are opened. The archbishops of Novgorod and of Kiew approach the emperor and inform him that all is ready for the annointment. The czar descends from the throne. The empress accompanies him to the door of the sanctuary, the threshold of which no woman can cross. The metropolitan of Moscow then dips in the vase that contains the holy oil the golden branch that he holds in his hand, and anoints the temples, the eyelids, the nostrils, the lips, the breast and the hands of the czar while uttering the words: "Behold the seal of the Holy Ghost." And after each holy unction the metropolitan of Novgorod wipes away the traces. The ancient czars for seven days used not to wash the parts of their bodies that had thus been annointed.

Conducted to the altar, the czar partakes of the communion, while the empress, still kneeling at the door of the iconostasus, receives also the communion from the metropolitan of Kiew. With the crown upon his head the new czar departs through the north portal, passes between a double row of Cossacks, armed with lances, and of Grenadiers with gilded helmets, and amid the applause of the populace enters the cathedral of the Archangel, St. Michael, where he kisses the holy images, after which he re-enters the ancient palace by the red staircase.

The repast of the coronation is given in the Terem. The emperor and the empress, served by the marshals of the court, eat alone. The superior officers, headed by the chief marshal and escorted by officers of the guard with drawn swords, bring in the dishes that the metropolitan blesses one after the other. When the czar wants to drink, the diplomatic corps retires, walking backward, and singers in gala costume, with swords by their sides, advance and execute, during the rest of the repast, different pieces of the old Russian repertoire.—*Journal de Rome.*

Three Bears Killed and a Boy Saved.

Robert Lyon, of Cliff Glen, Ventura county, Cal., communicates the following to the *Ventura Signal:* The timber-clad hills at the head of the Matilija seem to be teeming with droves of grizzly bears. Last week nine were seen in one day near the ranch of Rafael Ruiz, some of them monsters in size; and on last Thursday Senor Ramon Ortega shot three grizzlies. Ortega, and his twelve-year-old boy were riding in the hills above the Matilija looking for cattle, when one large grizzly and two that were considerably smaller came out of the brush and halted not more than fifty yards from them. Ortega jumped from his horse to get a good shot, when his horse got frightened at the sight of so many bears and started and ran away about 100 yards, when he stepped on his bridle and stopped. Ortega took a good aim at the big bear, and dropped it dead at the first shot. He then drew on one of the smaller bears, and it too tumbled in its tracks, never rising again. The other bear then took to the brush, followed by a savage dog. After assuring himself that the two bears were dead, Mr. Ortega sent his boy on foot to bring back his horse. The boy started, but before he got to the horse, his dog, closely pursued by a savage and angry bear, overtook him. As soon as the bear saw the boy he rushed at him, paying no more attention to the dog, and the boy was too frightened to do anything but stand still and call to his father to save him. Ortega seized his rifle and fired just as the bear raised on his haunches to strike the boy; the bullet knocked the bear down, but he raised and again rushed at the boy, the blood streaming from a bullet-hole in his side, and this time he rushed at the fear-paralyzed boy with bloodsot eyes and foaming, open mouth. With a last cry "He's got me, father!" the frightened boy sank to the ground, and the desperate father sent a second bullet from his faithful repeating rifle crashing into the bear's body, and with an almost human cry of agony the savage brute fell backward and rolled down the hill. Ortega rushed to the boy and found him uninjured. And then the great hunter, who had killed more grizzly bears than any man in Southern California, thanked God for the miraculous preservation of his boy's life, and for some time he was too weak from the shock of his boy's great peril to even lift his rifle. He did not hunt for the wounded bear, for the brush was very dense at the bottom of the ravine, and he thought he had had adventure sufficient for one day. The largest of the two dead bears would weigh over 1,500 pounds. It was all two strong horses could do to drag it to a tree near by. The other, which was quite poor, would weigh about 700 pounds. From Ramon, who was in town this week, says the *Signal* editor, we learn that he afterward got the wounded bear. One of his friends tells us, in speaking of his bear adventures, that in one winter, on the Sespe rancho, Ortega captured fifty-four bears with the lasso.

Effect of Music on Sheep.

The following pleasing anecdote of the power of music is related by the celebrated Haydn:

"In my early youth," says he, "I went, with some other young people, equally devoid of care, one morning during the extreme heat of summer to seek for coolness and fresh air on one of the lofty mountains which surround the Lago Maggiore in Lombardy. Having reached the middle of the ascent by daybreak, we stopped to contemplate the Borromean isles, which were displayed under our feet in the middle of the lake, when we were surrounded by a large flock of sheep, which were leaving their fold to go to pasture.

"One of our party, who was no bad performer on the flute and who always carried the instrument with him, took it out of his pocket. He began to play. The sheep and goats, which were following one another toward the mountain with their heads hanging down, raised them with the first sound of the flute, and all, with a general and hasty movement, turned to the side from whence the agreeable noise proceeded. They gradually flocked around the musician and listened with motionless attention. He ceased playing and the sheep did not stir.

"The shepherd with his staff now obliged them to move on; but no sooner did the fluter begin again than his innocent audience again returned to him. The shepherd, out of patience, pelted them with clods of earth; but not one of them would move. The fluter played with additional skill; the shepherd fell into a passion, whistled, scolded and pelted the poor creatures with stones. Such as were hit by them began to march, but the others still refused to stir. At last the shepherd was forced to entreat our Orpheus to stop his magic sounds; the sheep then moved off, but continued to stop at a distance as often as our friend resumed the agreeable instrument.

"The tune he played was nothing more than a favorite air at that time in Milan. We were delighted with our adventure; we reasoned upon it the whole day, and concluded that physical pleasure is the basis of all interest in music."

Last year Great Britain made nearly 2,700,000 tons of puddled iron, and imported 90,000 tons besides.

FOR THE LADIES.

Superstitions About Love.

From the earliest times no event in human life has been associated with a more extensive folk-lore than marriage. Beginning with love-divinations, these are of every conceivable kind, the anxious maiden apparently having left no stone unturned in her anxiety to ascertain her lot in the marriage state. Some cut the common brake or fern just above the root to ascertain the initials of her future husband's name. Again, nuts and apples are very favorite love tests. The mode of procedure is for a girl to place on the bars of a grate a nut, repeating this incantation:

If he loves me, pop and fly;
If he hates me, live and die.

Great is the dismay if the anxious face of the inquirer gradually perceives the nut, instead of making the hoped-for pop, die and make no sign. One means of divination is to throw a lady bird into the air, repeating meanwhile the subjoined couplet:

Fly away east and fly away west,
Show me where lives the one I like best.

Should this little insect chance to fly in the direction of the house where the loved one resides, it is regarded as a favorable omen.

Another species of love-divination once observed consisted in obtaining five bay-leaves, four of which the anxious maiden pinned at the four corners of her pillow and the fifth in the middle. If she was fortunate enough to dream of her lover it was a sure sign that he would be married to her in the course of the year.

Friday has been held a good day of the week for love omens; and in Norfolk the following lines are repeated on three Friday nights successively, as on the last one it is believed that the young lady will dream of her future husband:

To-night, to-night is Friday night,
Lay me down in dirty white;
Dream who my husband is to be,
And lay my children by my side,
If I'm to live to be his bride.

In selecting the time for the marriage ceremony precautions of every kind have generally been taken to avoid an unlucky month and day for the knot to be tied. Indeed, the old Roman notion that May marriages are unlucky survives to this day in England. June is a highly popular month. Friday, on account of its being regarded as an inauspicious and evil day for the commencement of any kind of enterprise, is generally avoided.

In days gone by Sunday appears to have been a popular day for marriages. It is, above all things necessary that the sun should shine on the bride, and it is deemed absolutely necessary by very many that she should weep on her wedding day, if it be only a few tears; the omission of such an act being considered ominous of her future happiness.

In Sussex a bride on her return home from church is often robbed of all her pins about her dress by the single women present, from the belief that whoever possesses one of them will be married in the course of a year, and evil fortune will sooner or later inevitably overtake the bride who keeps even one pin used in the marriage toilet.

"Flinging the stocking" was an old marriage custom in England. The young men took the bride's stockings and the girls those of the bridegroom, each of whom, sitting at the foot of the bed, threw the stocking over their heads, endeavoring to make it fall upon that of the bride or her spouse. If the bridegroom's stockings, thrown by the girls, fell upon the bridegroom's head, it was a sign that they themselves would soon be married, and similar luck was derived from the falling of the bride's stockings, thrown by the young men. There is a superstitious notion in some places that when the bride retires to rest on her wedding night her bridemaids should lay her stockings across, as this act is supposed to guarrantee her future prosperity in the marriage state.

Fashion Notes.

New silver bracelets are made in exact imitation of the handcuffs worn by criminals.

A pretty dress stuff for children's suits is a crape-finished serge in broken Scottish plaids.

Carnations, marsh-mallows, poppies and ox-eye daisies are the most fashionable flowers for trimming fall round hats of dark straw.

Handsome "Roman" and "Egyptian" pens, clasps, jeweled bands and buckles, made in the United States, are a prominent feature of millinery and cloak garniture this season.

The proper colors for elegant wrappers are cream white, pale blue, pale rose, shrimp pink, mauve, terra cotta, hussar blue, dark reds, dark blues, gray and black. The trimmings should be embroidery, ribbons, velvet and lace.

The center parting of the hair is now made as inconspicuous as possible, and many ladies obliterate it altogether by cross partings taken above the forehead, while the greater part of the chevelure is combed back without any parting at all.

Small capotes of white or tinted satin, completely covered with soft fluffy white ostrich tips, are worn. They are very pretty and becoming to youthful ladies. For their elders the same fashion in black, bronze, brown, garnet and dark green is much followed.

The European custom of carrying infants on lace-trimmed pillows is adopted by American mothers; and the nurse wears an Alsace cap with a bow of ribbon a fourth of a yard wide, with ends that hang behind nearly to her feet. The nurse's dress is of the color used for lining the lace of the baby's pillow.

Stuffed birds are again in request, and are shown in almost numberless varieties. These embrace not only the small birds of the American forests and the highly-colored South American and East Indian birds, appropriated to millinery purposes, but certain of the aquatic birds—sea-gulls and ducks, for instance.

Birds for millinery trimmings are now stuffed softly, and when applied hug the headdress very closely. Certain of the large birds, in the present manner of stuffing, are sufficient alone for the garniture of a hat; and a bird frequently completes the ornamentation, with drapery of velvet as the objective trimming.

Among the fabrics intended for autumn wear are plain and striped Sicilienne in such combinations as green, with wood-colored and green stripes, trimmed with bows in the same color. Woolen and silk plaids are also to be used. The goods are generally cut bias. It makes particularly pretty children's suits, and is better suited to the purpose than broche goods. The cuffs for these costumes are of black or colored velvet. In the latter case ruby or green is preferred.

Cornflowers are becoming popular. In millinery they will soon reign; in brocades and velvets they figure in abundance, while for ball dresses they form one of the prettiest powderings, as on a white tulle, where the blossoms were outlined in pale blue silk, the leaves in green and the stalks in gold tinsel. Hosts of these aerial dresses are being prepared for youthful wearers. Flowers are placed as artlessly as possible on these cloud-like toilets.

Handsome and costly buttons are a great feature of walking dresses and traveling costumes, and as they can be transferred from one dress to another they are really not extravagant purchases in the end. Tortoise-shell buttons, with crests or monograms in gold, enameled buttons in Mauresque or Florentine styles, are effective and look well on bottle-green, Havana or prune-colored dresses. Wooden and horn buttons are also worn, and small round French gold buttons—"grelots"—with rough surfaces, are plentifully used on bodices, cuffs and pockets. Jet mosaic buttons, with monograms inlaid in jet on colored grounds and a jet border, are thoroughly elegant.

A Peculiar Custom Among the Maoris.

Hon. G. W. Griffin, United States consul at Aukland, New Zealand, recently read a very interesting and valuable paper before the St. Louis Historical society in relation to one of the peculiar customs of the Maoris, or aboriginal inhabitants of New Zealand. It is of interest, from the fact that it illustrated very forcibly a singular phase of savagery which is fast disappearing before the march of civilization, just as the early customs of the red men of America are now little more than traditions among the Indians themselves.

"The law of muru is so complicated in its nature, and subject to so many refinements and so varied in its applications, that it would be about as difficult to tell what it is as to tell what it is not.

"The word muru, in its literal sense, means to rob or to plunder, and for this reason Europeans have come to regard the term as a sort of legalized system of robbery. This view of the subject is, however, very far from being a just one. The law of muru is so broad and general in its application that no human being, whatever may be his rank or condition in life, is exempt from its penalties or benefits. But in order to understand the practical workings of the law, it must be borne in mind that the Maoris are communists, both in theory and practice. They do not think it right for one person to own more property than another. For instance, if a chief owns six pigs and another four, one must be taken from the former and given to the latter, that each may have the same number. Indeed property changes hands so often that a man can't tell a week or a month beforehand who will be the owner of his canoe, blanket or mat or even the house in which he lives. The great principle is to keep property in circulation. The oftener it changes hands the better. A man's relations have the first claim to it. His friends and neighbors come next. No one, however, would dare think of asserting a claim to the property of another, except in accordance with the strictest principles of the law of muru, which alone can determine the right of ownership. Should a great misfortune overtake a man, such as the death of a favorite child, his relatives are allowed, according to the law of muru, to dispossess him of all his personal property, and if need be, of the house in which he lives. He must suffer for his misfortune, but strictly speaking he does not regard the loss of all his earthly possessions as a punishment. Indeed, on the contrary, he looks upon it as a great honor. He is blessed both by men and gods; the greater the loss the greater the honor. If everything he has in the world is taken from him, he is treated with the profoundest respect and he becomes a man of some importance in the community in which he lives. If a man's child should be burnt to death and the accident prove to be unavoidable, the father is at once plundered to an extent highly gratifying. Everything is taken from him—his goods, clothing, spears, fishing nets, mats, canvas, indeed, all his earthly provisions; and in order to favor him still further he is severely clubbed besides. He is usually left upon the ground in a terribly bruised and bleeding condition. It is, however, against the law of muru to kill him. He is also duly warned of the process of the law. It would never do to take him by surprise. A messenger is dispatched to inform him of the near approach of the officers of the law. Sometimes he prepares to receive them and a great feast is given in honor of their arrival. He is always anxious to know whether it is a great or little muru. If he is told that it is a great muru he is beside himself with joy. He is expected to defend himself with a spear or club until he is overpowered, but it is against the law for him to strike the officers too hard. As soon as the first blood is drawn he must stop. Sometimes he makes a determined resistance, and is terribly in earnest, and the contest is exciting in the extreme. One often admires his courage. The contest is unequal. He is battling with fate. Like Macbeth, he knows that he is doomed; but unlike Macbeth, he does not wish it otherwise, for to be victorious would be against the law of muru.

Carp and Turtles.

Judge Bridewell, at Beauregard, had seventy-five or eighty beautiful carp in his pond, but as a big turtle was seen in it, suspecting the fellow might be depredating on his young fish, the water was drawn off and nearly half of his carp was found to have been devoured. Rev. J. W. McNeil found one carp in his pond and that showed marks of violence from the depredations of turtles.

Young carp are the biggest fools among the finny tribe. If the weather turns cool they stick their heads into the mud and a turtle comes along and eats them up.

The only remedy to keep these carp-eaters out of your ponds is to fence them around with a plank fence. If it only reaches two or three feet from the ground it will answer, as turtles can't climb. If they are not in the ponds already they can easily be kept out by this simple method.—*Southern Stock Journal.*

The Pasture Bars.

If all the skies, I do believe,
Had all the year withholden
Their gala tints to guild that eve
It would na been more golden;
The wee birds would na sing so fine
If they had been invited;
The cows came proudly in a line,
As if they were delighted.

We linger'd by the pasture bars
Till sunset changed to gloaming,
Till twilight clustered into stars,
And through the clouds went roaming;
And when the moon glowed up the sky
It found us still belating:
Yet none but my own Joe and I
Knew why the cows were waiting.

—*James Judson Lord.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A man is known by the company he keeps away from.—*Picayune.*

Pretty new ballad by the housekeeper, dedicated to the grocer: "Take Back the Flour."

"Something left over from the fight of yesterday," was the Duke of Wellington's definition of hash.

Albert Schwill is an Indianapolis man who has had nineteen fights because somebody said: "Give him to the hogs."—*Boston Post.*

What is the difference between freight and cargo? A horse-car conductor says the passengers make the freight and the horses make the car go.

It has been ungallantly said that the telephone does what society rules have always been unequal to—compels women who use it to talk one at a time.

Yesterday we saw a man with a black eye, a skun nose and arm in a sling. He had a revolver and wanted to know who invented hammocks.—*Boston Post.*

When a man kums to me for advice I find out the kind of advice he wants and I give it to him; this satisfys him that he and I are two az smart men az there is living—*Josh Billings.*

A sad-hearted poetess asks in the columns of the Philadelphia *Bulletin:* "Why do we sing?" Perhaps it's because you don't know what the public feeling is in your immediate neighborhood.

When Hood wrote "There is a happiness that makes the heart afraid," he was probably thinking of one evening when he sat up very late with his girl and did not know what minute the old man might come thumping downstairs.

In some of the mountainous sections of Pennsylvania real estate has taken a sudden downward tendency. About two hundred acres slid down into the valley the other day. It will be some time before it goes up to its former height.—*Siftings.*

An easy time of it—"I don't want any man's advice," said the man with the big bump of self-esteem. "I do my own thinking." "Yes," murmured Fogg. "I should think you might and not be greatly overworked either."—*Boston Transcript.*

The title of the lesson was: "The Rich Young Man," and the golden text was: "One thing thou lackest." A teacher in the primary class asked a little tot to repeat the two, and looking earnestly into the young lady's face the child said: "One thing thou lackest—a rich young man."

"Where are you going, anyhow?" asked an irate conductor on the Central Pacific the other day to a "beat" whom he had kicked off five or six times, but who always managed to get on again just as the train started. "Well," said the fellow, quietly, "I'm going to Chicago, if my pants hold out."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A contemporary tells a yarn about a setter dog which trotted up to a small boy and dropped from his mouth into the boy's hand a new jackknife which the dog had just found. This is, however, no circumstance to the Philadelphia dog which trotted up to a boy and dropped at his feet a tin can and a piece of string.—*Philadelphia News.*

Among the Natives of Alaska.

A correspondent of the San Francisco *Bulletin,* describing his experience in Alaska, says: We experienced no trouble from the natives, except in the early part of winter they would come and stand about our doors and windows and get in our way generally, so that they became a nuisance. When the frost gathered on our windows they kept peepholes open by licking off the frost with their tongues. This we finally got rid of by making a strong decoction of cayenne pepper, and painting the outside of the glass, so that licking was not at all comfortable. A few of the respectable ones were occasionally let into the house. If any of these did not behave themselves we treated them with very little ceremony, so that they soon became afraid of us and were very civil. At first some of them had the habit of opening the door and walking into the house as if they were the owners, and after a short time we got tired of this and kicked a few of them out, and by that means they have improved in their manners considerably. There is very little fight in them, and they never stick together or stand up for each other. If you cuff one, the rest stand around and look on and laugh and say it is "Nakoomk" (good) and the fellow getting chastised is "Aseeruck" (bad). They are not at all handsome, but then they are quite well for savages. The women when young are much better looking than the men, but all are very dirty and never dream of washing any part of their bodies. The men wear a large pair of bone buttons like shirt studs in their under lips, and it gives them anything but a pleasant appearance. The women tattoo their chins, which they consider a great mark of beauty, but I cannot say that I agree with them on that point.

We have built a small block house in which the Gatling gun is mounted so as to command all the approaches of our house, so that if we ever have to fight we can do so with every advantage. During the winter a Noowuk man named Oonaleena came down, it is said, with the intention of cleaning out the whole kabloonas (whites), but as he came accompanied by his wife, his intentions were not of a very desperate character. At all events he came and had a "big talk," loitered about for a couple of days and finally took his departure for home, and sent us down a deer as a present. That was the nearest approach to trouble we have had.

The fight between Goss and Hill, at Jackson, Miss., was with new, heavy, long-lashed whips. Two lines were drawn eight feet apart, and these were toed by the combatants, who were stripped to the waist. The victor was to be the one who stood longest at the scratch. A great crowd witnessed the brutal exhibition, which lasted three hours and resulted in a draw. Both were terribly lacerated and exhausted, but neither would acknowledge himself beaten.

The doctors lately assembled in congress at Geneva denied the claim of Edinburgh to be the healthiest of the large cities of Europe, and awarded the distinction to Geneva, where the annual death-rate is only seventeen per 1,000, one less than that of the Scotch capital.

The metropolitan board of works in London controls an area of 122 square miles, covered by a population of nearly 4,000,000. The royal parks cover 1,742 acres and other open spaces 1,676 acres.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ .... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Oct. 12 1882.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Democratic County Ticket.

CONGRESS.
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
SENATOR
HON. C. T. ALEXANDER
REPRESENTATIVES,
HENRY MEYER,
BENJAMIN F. HUNTER.
JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. H. TOLBERT.
CORONER.
DR. H. K. HOY.

Delaware has gone democratic.

The democrats of the Somerset district have nominated Gen. Coffroth for congress.

The indications are that very few republicans have been elected to the general assembly.

Ex-Senator Wallace addressed a monster Pattison meeting in Philadelphia, on Saturday night. Curtin and Randall were also present.

The people of central Pennsylvania now have the opportunity to do justice to two faithful public servants—Curtin, for congress, and Alexander for state senator.

Georgia also made a clean sweep for the democrats, last week. Every county in the state has gone democratic. Stephens' majority in the state 50,000.

While the arrival of the khedive at Cairo was being celebrated by the illumination at Assiout, a thousand Mussleman attacked the Copts and threatened to kill all the Christians in the town. The Mudir interfered and quelled the riot.

If Gen. Beaver could not bring about a good management of the state agricultural college farm of about 400 acres, how is it to be expected that he can manage the whole state—a farm with 29½ million acres?

Of course he'd have to fall back on Cameron to boss the place.

Pattison has a large number of clerks under him, but not one has been assessed to aid his election. Let Beaver learn a lesson from this. That's genuine civil service reform, and not the sham profession of it as contained in the republican platform, and violated by the 2 per cent assessments.

The comet has an amusing effect on the negroes down near Raleigh, N. C., and greatly freightens them. Many of them believe that the end of the world is at hand, and are making preparations accordingly. The bells of their churches are rung whenever the comet appears and meetings are held.

Pattison and a reduction of taxes and public expenditures.

Beaver and a continuation of the plunderings and extravagance of the bosses.

These, reader, are issues to be decided Nov. 7.

Where Pattison was tried, good management was the result.

Where Beaver was tried, Agr. College for instance, there was gross mismanagement.

Taking the Hays fraud and perjury to steal the presidency, and the forgery in the republican convention of New York to nominate Folger and cheat the half-breeds, it really looks as if the "grand old party" can only keep above water by fraud, perjury, forgery, and 2 per cent assessments—and these will not float them long any more. November will witness the sinking of the rotten craft.

Hon. Thomas M. Marshall was given a place on the ticket with Beaver. Ex-Attorney General Lear was president of the convention which nominated Beaver for governor. Both are now stumping the state to secure the defeat of Beaver and the rest of the stalwart ticket. No stronger condemnation of machine methods is needed except that to be given by the people on the seventh of November.

Mr. Owings, a post office clerk at Pittsburg, refused to pay his assessment for the republican corruption fund to elect Beaver, and has been discharged. That's a sample of voluntary contribution with a real vengeance, and furnishes a good text for Gen. Beaver to orate on not forgetting to bring in the civil service reform, anti-assessment plank, in the platform of the party that nominated him.

Was there ever a bigger fraud?

Bay-windows, according to a decision of the Supreme Court are "unconstitutional." Here is the case as taken from the Phila. Times, of 4: The appeal of Augustus Reimer and wife, of 805 North Broad street, from the decision of Judge Allison in holding that the bay-window which they had erected at their residence must come down, was dismissed by the Supreme Court yesterday. The suit had been brought by Thomas Dolan Mr. Reimer's neighbor. Under an ordinance of Councils passed in September, 1881, Mr. Reimer had erected the bay-window in question, which projected from the second story of his house three feet six inches beyond the building line of Broad street.

"We are glad to see that ex-Governor Curtin has been renominated in the Twentieth district. Of course that settles the point of his being a member of the next house. Gov. C. is an able man and a leading democratic representative in congress."

This is the language of the Lycoming Chronicle, and is the tone of many newspapers in all parts of the state. The nomination of Gov. Curtin is hailed with satifaction everywhere, and well may it be, he was the people's representative in congress, stood by the interests of the masses, battled against the graspings of the monopolists, and was the ablest advocate of the reduction of internal taxation.

Gov. Curtin will be re-elected to congress by an increased majority.

WHO DID IT?

Who gave away 200 million acres of the best public lands to soulless corporations?

The republican party.

Who has been increasing the expenditures of national and state governments to alarming figures?

The republican party.

Who is collecting off the people a surplus of 100 millions of taxes yearly?

The republican party.

Who has tried to reduce taxation 70 millions annually, inorder to lessen it for an over-taxed people?

The democrats in congress.

Who prevented this reduction of the internal revenues?

A republicrn congress.

What is done with this enormous surplus wrung from the people each year?

It is squandered in jobs to republican favorites in river and harbor bills, courthouses, and the like.

Who were the star-route thieves?

They were leading republican lights and principal managers of the machine.

Who pardoned convicted robbers and thieves, found guilty of stealing hundreds of millions of the public funds?

Republican presidents and governors pardoned them.

Who is the candidate of these disreputable fellows for governor?

It is Jas. A. Beaver, because Cameron thinks he can use him again as he did once before at Chicago.

Who is the true and tried reformer, the friend of economy and the terror of jobbers?

Robt. E. Pattison the democratic nominee for governor.

GO TO WORK.

Hon. C. T. Alexander's nomination for senator completes the democratic ticket—the finishing stroke adding to it strength and ability. Go to work, now, democrats for the success of the ticket. We can not have the needed reform unless there is a clean sweep. Honest republicans want to see a change and desire to have an end to the rule of the bosses. Some of these will vote with the democrats, some will do the next best thing, by voting the independent ticket.

Democrats, go to work, for now is your opportunity. Work for the triumphant election of Pattison, Curtin, Alexander, Meyer, and the whole ticket.

ALEXANDER NOMINATED.

The senatorial conferees on Saturday at Lock Haven, nominated Hon. C. T. Alexander for re-election to the senate. The conference could not have done better as it secures us the services of an able and experienced member in the senate for the next four years. Senator Alexander's course in the state senate has thus secured a merited endorsement, and the people of the district will not fail to ratify it by an overwhelming vote.

We think the Phila. North American talks soundly when it says that the wisdom of teaching any other language than the vernacular in our public schools is very doubtful. There is no reason whatever why boys or girls should be instructed in the dead languages at the public expense. A boy is none the better fitted to make his way in the world and to become a useful citizen because he has acquired, at considerable expense, a little knowledge of Latin or a smattering of Greek. Indeed, such accomplishments are more apt to be harmful than ortherwise, for they are apt to generate in the minds of those who possess them an idea that they are too good for ordinary employment, and ought to be provided with some variety of superior and lucrative labor. The teaching of French and German admits of a strongest of a defence, but even with those languages the public schools have nothing to do. Their course should include nothing but the essentials of education.

In New York Folger accepts the Machine nomination for Governor just as Beaver did in Pennsylvania; but Hepburn nominated for Congressman-at-large, like Thomas M. Marshall, to give strength to ticket of the Boss, declines the nomination just as Marshall did.

Folger, in his letter of acceptance substantially admits that he was nominated by fraud and forgery, but thinks because he had no hand in it, he should accept for the good of the party. This fraud and forgery, was committed by republicans to cheat republicans, and in this respect was unlike the steal of Hayes, which was against the democrats.

AN ATTEMPTED BRIBERY.

The Williamsport *Banner* of 7, contains the following special:

Lock Haven, Oct. 7.—The Democratic Senatorial fonference at this place yesterday was thrown into a high state of excitement by the assertion of the two Clinton conferees that an attempt had been made to bribe them by friends of Hon. James Flynn, the candidate of Clearfield, at least one of those friends being a conferee from that county, and that $400 was actually paid into their hands. The Clinton county conferees then refused to participate further in the conference. The result was that the conferees from Centre and Clearfield nominated C. T. Alexander for re-election. Two persons were arrested and held for Court in $1,000 bail each. The names of the parties charged with the crime are George F Ronion, of Lock Haven, and A. J. Jackson, of Clearfield.

We give this as a news item, and to say that the nominee, Mr. Alexander, is in no manner implicated in any thing wrong to obtain a nomination. We will make no further allusions to this matter until we get more definite information.

[Special Dispatch to the *Times*]

Lock Haven, Oct. 6.—The democratic Senatorial dead-lock in this district has been broken, but in such a way that is it has been the town talk since about five o'clock. Senator Alexander has been renominated. Warrants have been issued for the arrests of George Ronion, of Lock Haven, and A. J. Jackson, one of the Clearfield conferees, upon the charge of bribery. This fact has excited considerable gossip, the substance of which is that on Wednesday night S. W. Caldwell, the Clinton county candidate, was informed that two of his conferees had been offered bribes to vote for James Flynn, the Clearfield county candidate. With Mr. Caldwell's assent, Robert E. Quiggle and James A. Wanerl, two of the Clinton conferees, accepted $400 as a consideration for voting for Flynn. The money was given to Mr. Caldwell, who at once acquainted Senator Alexander with the facts. The conferees of Clinton and Centre counties subsequently went in caucus, and Caldwell announced that he would not be a candidate before a convention to which conferees selected by Mr. Flynn were admitted, and it was agreed that the meeting called for 4 o'clock be postponed until 8. At 4 o'clock, however, the conferees re assembled. Mr. Quiggle stated the facts and the Clinton conferees withdrew, whereupon Senator Alexander was nominated by the votes of Clearfield and Centre counties.

After eating a meal, take a dose of Brown's Iron Bitters. It helps digestion, relieves the full feeling about the stomach.

S B. Hartman & Co., Osburn, O.—Gentlemen: Your valuable Peruna is the best medicine I ever used.
Nancy Fetterman, Cookport, Indiana Co., Penna.

BLACK-MAILING CONFERENCE OF CAMERON LEADERS.

[Philadelphia Special to the New York Tribune, Rep.]

Senator Cameron is said to have abandoned his proposed trip to the Pacific coast until after the election. He was in the city yesterday and attended a conference of his lieutenants at which Cooper, Quay, Davies, Bailey, Snowden, Hartranft and others were present. The developments in the canvass during the last ten days have been of such a nature as to cause the changed tone in the talk of the Cameron leaders. They recognize the necessity to allay the increasing dissatisfaction in their ranks, hence the council. What was said or done was not made public, but it is said that the withdrawal of Mr. Rawle, the candidate for Supreme Judge, was suggested as a proper thing to strengthen the ticket at this time. Mr. Rawle's candidacy excites the special antipathy of "Boss" McManes, while it is unpopular with members of the bar, and is a most flagrant example of Cameron direction. It is improbable, however, that he will withdraw. Before his nomination he was known as an Independent Republican with a strong antipathy to the Cameron methods. With that wonderful change which the prospect of an office however dim, makes in some men, Mr Rawle is now in warm fellowship with Cameron, Cooper and Quay. He has paid his assessment, said to have been $2,500 to the campaign fund, but will make no speeches.

The finances of the committee and the prospects of getting outside aid in the canvass were two subjects discussed. The assessments on office-holders have brought into the Stalwart treasury about $100 000 from Federal and State officials. The payments have been more prompt from the Federal than from the State officials; the former being accountable to an administration that has two years and a half yet to run, while some of the State officials seeing only a defeat, refuse to contribute. All Pennsylvanians holding Federal offices, whether in the State, in Washington, or elsewhere, have been "invited to assist." Senator Cameron has made a large personal contribution, and all other beneficiaries of his political system. The discharge of a postal clerk who refused to pay his assessment has had the effect of inducing prompt payment from other officials. A curious feature of Mr. Cameron's canvass is the "306 fund." This is made up of contributions of $100 each from friends of the Senator in other States who became entitled to "306" medals because of their defeat in Chicago in 1881. This fund is said to have reached a high figure already, some of the medalists contributing a much larger sum than $100, but efforts are made to keep the whole thing secret. Among the reported contributors to this fund are Stephen W. Dorsey, Roscoe Conkling, T. C. Platt, Senator Jones, John F. Smith, Senator Logan and other well-known medalists. The Standard Oil Company is reported to have made a large contribution to the Cooper committee, but the Pennsylvania railroad is said to take no part in the contest one way or the other. Altogether it is thought that the Stalwart committee will not spend less than half a million dollars in the contest. The confidence of leaders, so much as they have, seems largely to be based upon the potent influence of money, in the campaign. A personal friend of General Beaver, who has been over the State with him, said: "We have the money and we will spend it—a milion of dollars if necessary—to carry the State." The Cameron managers are of that kind that do not hesitate to use money freely to purchase votes, but it is improbable that money will save Cameron this time.

Facts for Voters.

Since General Beaver will not—dare not—take up and discuss the planks in the platform of the convention that placed him in nomination, because one plank favors civil service reform, another denounces political assessments, and another reads in favor of economy—all of which are abuses which his own bosses are guilty of, hence he dare not discuss them—the REPORTER will give the voters a few plain items from the record to prove how much less it costs to carry on our government when in democratic hands than under republican rule.

In the years 1879-80 81 the democrats were in ascendency and their average appropriations were $179,000,000 to carry on the national government. The congress which has just adjourned was republican and has voted $294,293,097 for the same purposes!

What say you tax-payers to this outrageous increase? These republicans in congress only laughed at the democratic members when they suggested economy—how do you voters feel about it? It is the most damnable extravagance yet purpetrated. It comes nigh being two times the amount appropriated by democratic congresses!

Why thus? we answer, it goes for thieves like the star-routers, new courthouse and custom-house jobs, and jobs of a hundred other names that are a legalized robbery of hundreds of millions that you readers pay as taxes.

That this kind of robbery may continue, the congressional committee have assessed every one employed under the government 2 per cent. to raise a fund for carrying the elections.

Now we will take the reader of the REPORTER a little nearer home, to our own state. During the last three years of Democratic administration, 1858-59 60, when Packer was governor, the total expenses were $1,209,849,17—as cost per capita of 42 cents.

During the three years of Curtin's administration when we had extraordinary war expenses and all else was enormously high in price, 1864 65-66, the expenses were $188,157.69, or 59 cents per capita.

Under Gov. Geary's first three yesar, and several years after peace, 1866-68 69, the expenditures ran up to $2,453,148 64, or 72 cents per capita.

The second term of republican governor Geary, 1870-71-72, were still worse; we find the expenditures $2,808,305 07, or 78 cents per capita.

The republican administration of Hartranft follows and is still worse; it expended, 1873-74-75, $3,279,215 27, or 87 cents per capita.

The above furnishes a true and fair sample of the difference it makes in expenditures in the national and state governments, between democratic and republican rule; economy being found entirely with the democrats and extragance with the republicans, and this difference running into hundreds of millions, as the official reports show, from which we have gathered them for the information of honest voters.

Now let us go to the home of Pattison, Philadelphia, plundered for thirty years by republican rings and as all know, taxed to death under boss rule. We wish to show the good effect of Pattison's work there, and that democratic rule has proven beneficial to that great city.

Pattison as controller has power over the expenditures, and an honest man in that place, as Pattison has proven to be, can do much to stop fraud and stealing.

Under republican management Philadelphia's debt and tax rate has been increased each year. In 1860 the debt was $21 326 759.86, this the republicans ran up to the enormous sum of $73 574,146 92 in 1877. The cost of the departments, in the same period kept creeping up from $2,682,548 18 in 1860 to 8 and 10 millions since. The tax-rate they ran up to 2.25

In 1879 Mr. Pattison was elected controller, and on account of his good management, he has been continued in the position to this day, altho' the city is largely republican. Now from 1878 to 1882 Pattison has already reduced the debt from $73,615,351·79 to $68 629,403 72. What a handsome showing, and no wonder the tax-ridden citizens have re-elected Pattison. The tax-rate in the same time has been reduced from 2 25 to 1 90, and Pattison still keeps on in the good work.

Four millions saved per year, under Pattison, to the people of Philadelphia, is a big thing, and no such showing can be made for the Agricultural College under Beaver's management.

Now lets have Pattison's management introduced in Harrisburg. Let the political pick-pockets be put out, and Pattison put in. Clean out the Augean stables, and have our state expenditures reduced.

Let the cry be, Pattison and Reform, and no more pick pocket rule!

Voter, ponder over these facts, is our advice.

An important addition to the body of railroad law has just been made by a decision of the Supreme Court of Ilinois, on the question of discriminating freight rates. A transportation charge from Gilman to New York sixty-six per cent. greater than the rate from Peoria to New York, the former haul being eighty-six miles shorter than the latter, is declared by the court to be excessive, extortionate, unlawful, and the authority of the Legislature to prohibit such discrimination and to regulate charges generally is sustained.

"I do not mean to neglect the duties of one office for the purpose of being elevated to another."—Robbert E. Pattison.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

[From the New York Sun, Ind.]

The annual appropriations for ten fiscal years as officially reported by the Treasury Department:

1873—Republican Congress			$154,216,751
1874—	"	"	172,190,700
1875—	"	"	155,017,785
1876—	"	"	147,714,940
1877—Democratic House			124,122,010
1878—	"	"	114,069,483
1879—	"	"	172,016,810
1880—	"	"	162,404,647
1881—	"	"	145,118,212
1882—	"	"	177,889,214
Average for ten years			153,386,053

This year's appropriations, as stated by the chairman of the Senate committee:

1883—Robesonian Congress $294,293,097

Well, what are you going to do about it?

The comet, like the republican party, has busted. A despatch dated Nashville, 5, says:

This morning at 4 o'clock 30 minutes, Mr. E. E. Barnard, of this city, discovered that the nucleus in Crul's comet had seperated into three unequal fragments, the largest is estimated at 15,000 miles in length. The space between the fragments of the nucleus is estimated at not less than 2,000 miles. Yesterday morning Mr. Barnhard observed that the nucleus had assumed the form of a long strip, not less than 24,000 miles in length and 3,000 miles in breadth.

Cincinnatti, October 5.—Professor Wilson, of the Cincinnatti Observitory, corroborates the statement from Nashville of the seperation of the nucleus of the comet this morning into three unequal fragments. His estimate of their size and distance apart agrees with that made at Nashville. The disturbance makes no difference in the appearance of the comet to the naked eye.

Charley Wolfe is a very shrewd and effective stump speaker. At the Lancaster Independent meeting the other night he had a rowdy Stalwart element to deal with. This extract from Wolfe's speech includes an incident of the meeting:

General Beaver is a Christian gentleman. [At Beaver's name the Stalwart element sent into the Opera House to attempt a boss demonstration, gave a cheer. "That," exclaimed Mr. Wolf, "is one for his leg; now one for the Christian gentleman!" exclaimed the speaker, which was also given, and once more, turning to them, the whitty speaker turned the tables on the noisy crew by shouting, in thunder tones, "One in condemnation of the Christian gentleman and one-legged soldier who surrendered his manhood to the bosses!" This sitting down on the Cameron crew was so neatly done that it seemed as if the house would never grow quiet again.] Resuming, Wolf said: Our duty to our Government makes us oppose General Beaver. He trampled upon the sovereignty which he was sent to Chicago to maintain. It was a crime against popular government.

Press Opinions.

Philad. *Times*, ind.—Beaver has Stewart cornered at last. It required many weeks and many failures to get even an apparant vantage position against the fearless Independent leader, but Beaver has him at last. Stewart will be expected to answer Beaver's Philadelphia speech, and how is he to do it when Beaver himself doesn't know which is his own speech? A speech was carefully prepared by General Beaver's biographer, a ready journalistic scribe, and sent out in slips to the public journals to be printed as his Industrial Hall deliverance; but General Beaver either forgot the speech, or he forgot to deliver it, and the *Times*, being a newspaper, published the speech Beaver delivered, while the *Press* and some other journals printed the speech he had proved but had neither written or delivered.

Beaver has thus got Stewart where the hair is short. If Stewart attempts to answer the speech written for Beaver, the General will answer that he didn't make any such speech; and if Stewart attempts to answer the speech Beaver delivered, the general will answer that he announced in the opening of his address that the people could read what he intended to say in the newspapers, and therefore the written speech is the utterance he is responsible for. He can buffet Stewart from post to pillar until he wears out the patience and amiability of the Independent champion.

The N. Y. *Tribune*, rep.—The shadow of coming defeat has fallen over the machine ticket in Pennsylvania so heavily that it is doubtful if even Senator Cameron has any hope for its success. The Independent cause gains strength unmistakably every day. Its leaders are pushing their campaign with great vigor and enthusiasm, and are clearly winning the confidence and support of the people. The Cameron cause on the other hand, is moving along in a listless and thoroughly heartless fashion. Eminent Republican speakers from other states, who were announced as having promised to speak for General Beaver, do not put in an appearance. Senator Edmunds has declined to come in a letter which contained a guarded expression of regret at the dissensions which imperil the success of the party. Senator Harrison has also declined, and others like Senator Frye, Hawley, and Sherman, and Governor Foster are extremely likely to find themselves unable to enter the contest. No discreet politician is eager to allay himself with a failing cause, especially when it is alone a bad cause. The machine ticket is, therefore badly in need of able speakers. The local tallent which is enlisted in its behalf is of very ordinary caliber, and it is not exciting any enthusiasm. General Beaver makes brief and effective speeches and shakes hands with great vigor, while Don Cameron scowls in silence, but the public eagarness to continue Boss supremacy is not strengthened thereby.

N. Y *World*: If there are among our Republican fellow citizens any deluded souls who dream that Hubbell or the local bosses in any State is to be trifled with with impunity, let them contemplate the the case of Post-Office Clerk Owings, of Pittsburg, who, having treated Mr Cameron's henchman's reiterated reques for for a voluntary subscription with silent contempt, was promptly discharged. The Postmaster testified of Mr. Owings that "so far as the performance of his duties was concerned there was no fault to find with him," which makes one wonder all the more why the Postmaster should have removed him. It is only necessary to add that General Beaver, in whose interest this decapitation has been ordered, is running on a platform which demands civil-service reform and denounces blackmail ing assessments. We suppose, too, that if any one were to say to General Beaver, "Sir, you are a liar, a fraud and a blackmailer in comparison with whom the dead-beat who lives on the earnings of his wife or his paramour is a gentleman," the General would be irritated. Yet, when we come to examine the situation critically, that is what it comes down to.

Sharpsburg, Allegheny Co., Pa.
I have had iiver complaint for three years; I thought I would have to quit work; I have taken two bottles of your Peruna and am well. Thos. Bradford.
314 Western avenue, Alleghany City, Pa.
Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's book on the "Ills of life"—gratis.

THEY FAVOR LICENSE.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 6.—The returns of the vote in September election on the liquor question have been received by the secretary of the state from all but one small county as follows: For license, 58,-889; against 42,041. Only 12 out of 74 counties voted against license.

THE COMET.

Phelps, N. Y., Oct. 8—Telescopic observations of the great comet made this morning by Prof. Brooks, of the Redhouse Observatory, showed the recent disturbance in the head to be subsiding. The nucleus is now condensed and pear-shaped. The tail appeared to be brighter than usual, with a length of 50 000,000 miles

If a woman were to change her sex what would she become? A *he-then*

A grocer advertised that he had for sale the kind of apples that Eve ate, and the next day his house was crowded with women.

MARSHALL ON DON CAMERON'S METHODS.

Doylestown, Pa., Oct. 6.—Col. Tom Marshall addressed a large meeting of Independent Republicans in this place last night. He denounced Cameron and his political methods in terms of unmeasured severity. Simon Cameron, he said, was courageous, cunning, and smooth as a kid glove, while Don had been in politics so long that he looked down on the people in disdain. The manner of Rawle's nomination for the Supreme Judge seemed practically odious to Mr. Marshall. "Don Cameron," said he, "bribed the delegates to that convention for William Henry Rawle, and I am responsible for what I say when I make this assertion. Altogether it was a queer convention. The head is here to-night seated upon the stage," pointing to ex-Attorney-General Lear. "So is the tail," said the speaker, but oning up his coat and drawing himself up in a defiant attitude. "It is not often you see the head and tail in opposition to the other parts of the organization. The delegates to the convention were bought by money."

GUITEAU'S POISONED BCQUET.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Prof. W. C. Tilden to-day submitted to District Attorney Corkhill his official report of a chemical examination he has just concluded of the poisoned bcquet that was given to Guiteau by his sister, Mrs. Scoville, the day before his execution. The report says that the large bud, a half opened flower, contained over five grains of white arsenic (arsenious acid). This quantity was not only sufficient to cause death to any human being had it been swallowed, but, owing proably to ignorance, was so large in excess of a dose that the intent of the person who prepared the flower would have been defeated by emetics. The original amount of arsenic was gaester than that found, as the petals of

"The abolition of unnecessary offices, the reduction of the number of public dependents, the narrowing of responsibility and economy in the public expense, constitute an urgent and practical reform. This would be a substantial benefit to the people. To lesson the cost of government lightens the burdens of labor."—Robert E. Pattison.

N. B. The Bad and Worthless Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*.

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (9)

OVER 1,000,000. BOTTLES SOLD.
IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION &c.
SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. 25 Cts A BOTTLE.
The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.
"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK. GUIDE TO SUCCESS. WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

Is selling by tens of thousands. It is the most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer. How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS OF ADVENTURE. PIONEER AND DARING HEROES DEEDS

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fights with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crokett Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wilde Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens, Miles and Cook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Georgeously illustrated with 175 fine engravings to the life. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. STANDARD BOOK CO. Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS.
And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.
JAS HARRIS & CO. Bellefonte.

THE WILLIAMSPORT AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD.

Samuel Saylor, Esq., of New York, was in Lock Haven, says the *Journal*, and went to Beech Creek in the interest of the Williamsport and Clearfield railroad company. He informed a *Journal* reporter that surveyors would arrive in this city soon and proceed to Beech Creek where they will retake the route to the defunct Beech Creek and Cato route, now the Williamsport and Clearfield, and will begin work. As soon as the survey is finished the road is expected to be let. This road will pass through the Cato coal region and will connect with the Bald Eagle Valley road at the mouth of Beech Creek. The company do not ask a cent of subscription and will pay for the right of way themselves.

The REPORTER will be permitted to add that this is a darn sight better than the Penn'a railroad did with our people—they took our money, made us pay for the right of way, and then—didn't give us the road.

Williamsport, Oct. 6.—Indictments were found to-day against the three ex-commissioners of Lycoming county in a case of forgery, and of perjury against each as commissioners and another against them as individuals. The cases will be tried to-morrow.

Highly Important Letter.

—||o||—

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 7, 1882.
16 S. Water Street

CENTRE REPORTER:

Thinking a few words in regard to the Markets might be of interest, I give the following:

GROCERIES—Sugars are low, Syrups are easier and supplies generally are cheap.

NOTIONS—Some very nice and new things in Buttons, Laces, Silk Handkerchiefs, &c.

DRY GOODS—The new things in Prints are large figures and generally bright colors, also low in price; the most popular dress suitings are soft Flannel in all shades; Silk Lustres in olive and green and a line of Pacific Mills goods. In short, the market is full of desirable goods at very low prices.

At the PENN'S VALLEY BARGAIN STORE, during the next ten days the finest and largest stock of goods ever found in that celebrated Store will be opened. You will find

Best White Sugar 10c.

Choice Rio Coffee 12½c. Old Gov. Java 25c.

Gun Powder Tea 55c.

Valencia Raisins (very fine) 12c.

Fine line of new Buttons from 10c. to 40c. dz. Fine Silk Handkerchiefs 50c. New Laces (silk) all prices.

Ladies dress goods Lustres (very nice) at 45c. Soft Flannels at 37½c. Ladies cloth 5 4 yd wide at 1.00, besides Velvets, Silks, &c. for trimming, Get them before they are all sold.

But the greatest bargain in Clothing—greater bargains than ever—buying far below cost. Come and see something new and fine.

Also a fine line of Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes.

In fact I claim I have the BEST and CHEAPEST STORE in Penn'svalley.

Call and see us Friday and Saturday, Oct. 13 and 14.

Very Respectfully,

CLEVAN DINGES.

BEATTY ORGANS
Five Octaves, one 3-5 Sets Reeds, *Eight Stops*, including *Sub-Bass, Octave Coupler*, Stool, Book and Music, in Solid Black Walnut Case



Fancy High Top, as above.
ONLY $30
THIS ORGAN IS BUILT ON THE OLD PLAN.
The Famous Beethoven Organ.
27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90
Soon to advance to $125. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Money Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. *Illustrated Catalogue FREE.* Address or call upon
DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey

A young man in a western Illinois town advertised for a wife. His own sister answered the "ad," discovering the identity of the advertiser and without betraying her own identity, led the enamored young man along until he proposed marriage. The joke was too good to keep, and now there's another young man who hates women with a crude, bitter hatred.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Parmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

INVITATION.

Strangers passing through the city are cordially invited to visit the store, and make free use of its conveniences; leaving their luggage under check at any of the doors, or in the Luggage Room in the Department of Public Comfort.

Really we meant to have this important department in full operation before everybody got back from sea and mountain. It is made for strangers; and they seem to enjoy it, so far as it has got. It consists of a free Reading Room for gentlemen, a free Resting Room for ladies, free writing-facilities in both, closets, and other little conveniences; a soda and mineral-water fountain that isn't free; and a lunch-room to be added.

We make the great public welcome there, beyond the wont of any other house, so far as we know. We think it will pay us to look after Public Comfort a little, as a means of advertising. There's nothing sly or crooked about it. We want visitors to Philadelphia to have a good time, *and to connect our store with it.*

New things are coming, and fall trade is already begun. New things do not come all together. They come in a steady stream from now till Christmas. And they go in the same way. They have to. You may easily believe it, when you see our house full all the time, of goods and of people taking them away. It would be hardly worth speaking of so obvious a fact, but for the moral; which is: Buy when you find what you want; for tomorrow somebody else will be after it.

New things will crowd upon us now for mention every day. Only a few can get into the papers, except in the most general way. It will be fair to come for whatever you want, and expect to find it.

New foreign wraps have come. There are jersey coats, jersey ulsterettes, pelisses, and others. The writer of this hasn't even seen them. He has only heard of the flutter they are going to make.

Wonderful silks have come. But we must say more about the least of them than we have time for today.

We have neither time nor knowledge today to go into particulars. This is only an early notice that the store is filling up with goods for fall.

We need to say further to you who live at a distance that you needn't go to the city every time you want anything. We take so much pains to send you what you want, that you risk little in writing for goods. Let us know, as nearly as you can, what you want, and we will send you samples and prices, or take other means of finding out exactly what you do want.

John Wanamaker.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

GENERAL OPENING —IN— ALL DEPARTMENTS.

STRAWBRIDGE AND CLOTHIER

Announce the completion of their arrangements for the season and their readiness in every way for even greater demands than have been made in the past.

A STOCK OF DRY GOODS

APPROXIMATING

A Million and a Quarter Dollars

IS ALREADY OPEN for inspection—with much more on the way—which huge stock has been selected with extreme care, under the most favorable circumstances, and is believed to be as choice a collection of THE LATEST NOVELTIES, as well as the best and most reliable STAPLE FABRICS, as can be found in the American market.

Dealing Exclusively in Dry Goods

Our whole time, attention and large facilities being concentrated thereon, we are in condition to offer unusual and certainly unsurpassed opportunities in this special branch of business.

We Claim three Great Advantages

—FIRST—THE WONDERFUL ATTRACTIVENESS of the stock we have to offer, and the fact that IT IS THE LARGESTON SALE IN PHILADELPHIA.

—SECOND—THE MODERATION IN PRICES at which it is marked throughout.

—THIRD—THE COMPLETE ARRANGEMENTS for its distribution with Convenience and Economy to all our patrons.

WE INVITE THE ENTIRE PUBLIC, within reach of Philadelphia, to call at our establishment and determine whether it is to their interest to become patrons of the house or not, by testing the claims we make for a general and constantly increasing patronage

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
Eighth & Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Save Money When You Can!

ANY ONE CAN SAVE IT BY FOLLOWING THE ADVICE BELOW.

Groceries.

We are selling all classes of Groceries at prices below any grocery store in Bellefonte, showing a saving of 3 cents per pound on as staple an article as Coffee; 10 cents on Syrups; 2 cents on Bacon; from 10 to 25 cents per bushel on Potatoes; a few cents on every article of everyday consumption that goes into the house. Produce we always sell at same prices we pay for it, thereby saving the consumer an extra profit that is always charged by exclusive grocery stores.

Boots and Shoes.

We are selling all kinds of Boots and Shoes in wonderful large variety and extra good quality, at prices far below any exclusive shoe store in Centre County. Quality guaranteed as good as can be made, and prices speak for themselves.

Clothing.

We are selling all sizes of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at an enormous saving on any exclusive clothing store, guaranteeing linings, trimmings and workmanship superior to any other ready-made Clothing sold in this county, and equal to any custom-made work. Patches are furnished with all children's suits. We make a specialty of the celebrated Stein, Alder & Co's. manufacture, of Rochester, which is conceded by all to be the best in the United States.

Carpets.

We are selling all grades of Carpets, ranging from the cheapest to the best, at lower prices than any store in Bellefonte, and have the largest variety to be found in the County, which has only to be seen to be verified. Carpets cut, fit, made and laid down in your houses on short notice.

Dry Goods.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape cut, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

Notions.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Hats, Caps. Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

Why can we do all this? Simply because we deal in everything. We make a specialty of each department; neither one branch or the other of our ever increasing business need be largely profitable, but a very small margin in either sums up to satisfy us.

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted.

S. & A. LOEB,
THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN CENTRE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 12, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

"THE FAIR."

The only "FAIR" in Centre Co. is at SPRING MILLS.
Wonders from all parts of the World and the handiwork of all nations now open. Bring the Family along.

Admittance Free.

G. R. Speigelmeyer & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Graham & Son have the best sole leather, kips and calf skins in Bellefonte.

—Brockerhoffs have 'em—the latest styles and cheapest ladies dress goods in the county.

—Jack Grove intends to retire from his farm, and will make Centre Hall his home next week.

—New goods received every few days at Brockerhoffs, they keep up with the styles and times.

—Dr. Alexander has his new house on its pins, and when completed will be a credit to our town.

—Best stock of ladies' and childrens' dress shoes, and cheap, just received at Brockerhoff's store.

—Take a look at the comet, after 4 o'clock in the morning, in the southeastern sky—its a grand sight.

—The Bradford *Era* makes the present estimated production of the various oil fields at 77,200 barrels per day.

— A woman up in York state, the other day, ate 60 pills. The measure for her coffin took place three hours after.

—Chestnuts are making their appearance among our street boys, and there is every appearance of a big crop.

—Low prices, bargains, fair dealing at Brockerhoff's, Centre Hall, headquarters for farmers and all others wanting store goods.

—Some of our farmers in this vicinity are loosing their hogs from a disease of the throat, which causes a swelling about the neck.

—Dr. Lee, of Madisonburg, popped in to see the REPORTER on Tuesday. Since he has a wife he looks the full picture of a man.

—Miss M. Blanche Holmes, of Nittany, gave the REPORTER typos a call, and assisted the d—l in cranking off the paper last Wednesday.

—Mr. Geo. Floray, of this place, lost two fine cows within a few days of each other about a week ago. They seemed to have been bloated from eating new clover or some other cause.

—In sweet potatoes there will be found as big difference in quality and flavor as in apples or other fruits. No. 1 sweet potatoes are the best and cheapest, and it is rarely any other groceries keep them but Sechler's.

—The fog has prevented a sight of the grand new comet, in the northeastern horizon, but it cannot prevent housekeepers going to Sechlers where they get the best groceries. Sechlers want all kinds of country produce, and allow the highest prices for it.

—If you want new furniture, for parlor, bed-room, sitting room, or office, go to headquarters, and to a reliable dealer like Brackbill, at Bellefonte, the oldest establishment in the county. You get warranted goods there, he is a perfect gentleman in his dealings.

—Dan'l Condo on Ocker & Royer's sawmill in Brushvalley got his hand caught by the edger, last Friday, and had his index finger cut off, the middle finger so badly lacerated that Dr. Lee had to amputate it on Tuesday, and the other fingers of the hand badly bruised.

—By reference to the Sheriff's proclamation it will be seen that at the next election, on Nov. 7, the people of Centre county shall vote whether they wish to adopt the law taxing dogs, usually known as the sheep law. Read the act printed in said proclamation in the REPORTER.

—Philipsburg, on Tuesday night of last week, had the first shine from its electric lights, and the *Journal* says it was a success. Many business houses there have adopted it also. Philipsburg is ahead of all other Pennsylvania towns in this respect, and is a very lively town generally.

—The Reformed Synod is in session at Bellefonte this week.

The dedication of the new Bellefonte Reformed church which had been set for Oct. 8, has been postponed on account of the fact that the building committee has refused to accept the pews manufactured for the church because of some mistake in the making of them.

—The funeral of James M'Cormick, of near this place, whose death we mentioned in last week's issue, was conducted under the masonic rites, at Centre Hill. The attendance was larger than at any funeral we have witnessed here in the last 15 years. The Masonic lodge of this place, attended in large force, with appropriate badges.

—By the powers, go to Powers & Son and get the most powerful boots for every day wear, for fall and winter. Nothing like 'em in the county, and cheap too. A large assortment of boys boots, a specialty. For the ladies the finest and most complete assortment in the state. Powers & Son lead in boots and shoes.

—Dinges was in the city and gets the first new goods in the valley, which puts the great bargain store ahead for enterprise. Piles of new goods now fill his store, dry-goods, notions, latest styles of ladies' dress goods, fine groceries, hats, boots, shoes—in fact a full and most complete assortment of everything. Call and see and don't miss bargains.

—The west knows better how to appreciate good school teachers than some localities in the east. A correspondent from Davis, Ill., writes to the Freeport *Bulletin*: "The board of education has done wisely by augmenting Mr. R. J. Stiver's salary five dollars per month, so that his services may be retained in the school." Mr. Stiver is a native of Potter twp., and only recently went west.

— Houtzdale is a spiritually inclined town. The *Observer* says: "In this immediate neighborhood there are about thirty licensed bar-rooms, each one of which takes in on an average $30 per day for liquor. This doesn't look to be much at first glance, but it aggregates $900 per day, or $281,700 per year, exclusive of Sunday, and at least half as much is sold on Sunday as on other days, it brings the grand total up to $305 100 a year."

—A sale of high-priced cattle took place in New York the other day, of which it is reported: The sale of imported Jersey cattle, the property of T. S. Cooper, of Linden Grove, Coopersberg, Pa., took place a few days ago. The attendance of dealers was large, the bidding spirited and fair prices were realized. The cow "Elanora" brought $200; "Jollie of Linden," two year old cow, $475; cow "Mrs. Porter," $600; cow "Lady of Linden," $300; cow "Bonny of Linden," $200; heifer, "Syren," $400; and bull "Cicero," $3,150.

It's not a pleasant subject, sir;
But yet I'll broach it here;
And if you don't object, sir,
I'll make it plain appear
That nothing in this wide, wide world,
For bowels can compare
With whose banner is unfurl'd—
Manalin, b'est and rare!

—Mr. Henry Korman, of Miles, who had been to Illinois, on a visit since June, returned on Friday of last week, and did not forget to call at the REPORTER sanctum on his way home. He enjoyed his trip greatly, and finds Centre county friends prospering, and would not object to living in the west if he had no interests here to bind him to his old home. Corn he reports will be about a half a crop. This is the fifth trip our old friend Mr. Korman has made to Illinois. His first trip be made in 1849 in a buggy, and it took him eighteen days to reach Freeport—now it can be made between two sun sets.

Mr. Henry Yeagly, of Stephenson Co., Ill., accompanied Mr. Korman. Mr. Y. formerly lived in Brushvalley, but left it 43 years ago, with $10 in his pocket—he now owns several fine farms in Stephenson Co.

—Graham & Son have the army sewed shoes—the most comfortable and easy shoe worn.

—The comet is said to be only 36,000,000 miles from the earth, still we can't tell whether it is scented or not, but we do know that the best flavored and freshest as well as the purest groceries are always to be found at Sechlers, in the Bush house block.

—Boots of every variety, for men and boys, warranted as represented, no paper filling, and at astonishingly low prices, at Doll & Mingles, in the Brockerhoff house block.

—The Nevada, Ohio, *Enterprise*, gives our friend, Rev. Mitterling, of this valley, the following notice:

Rev. J. D. Mitterling filled the pulpit of the Nevada Lutheran church on Sunday forenoon. He chose his text from the 21st verse of the 31st chapter of Dueteronomy, and practically illustrated the blessings of a happy memory, and the remorse of evil recollections, which cannot be purged from memory, "for they shall not be forgotten." His sermon was practical, pointed and powerful, teeming with an originality of thought that was wonderful for a man so young in the ministry and which at once captivated the attention of his audience. Mr. Mitterling is a self made young man, possessed of an immaculate reputation and great force of character, with many other qualifications which are destined to place him among the most efficient workers in the church.

—Cheapest, best, freshest, purest, most wholesome, completest assortment of every thing in the line of groceries at Sechlers. Just mind this, its a settled fact.

—A monstrous big stock of ready-made clothing is now open at the Philad. Branch, just received from Philadelphia. A complete outfit, for men and boys, can be had for a few dollars, and better goods, later style, and at far better bargains than elsewhere in Penn'a. Lewins has established a reputation for honesty and fair dealing, and is the man to whom we owe our low prices of clothing in this county.

—A highly important letter on the dry-goods and grocery market will be found in another colum. It will be interesting to all as it gives the styles and prices of goods. We would add here that an enormous stock of dress goods, ready-made clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, groceries, etc., has been laid in by the proprietor of the Penns Valley Bargain Store, Mr. C. Dinges, and the same will be opened for sale, Friday and Saturday of this week. As a guide in the meantime read the letter on prices, and go to Dinges for the finest new goods in the valley.

— Grand opening days for the magnificent stock of clothing, dry-goods, groceries, etc., at Dinges, on Friday and Saturday. Don't miss it for anything.

—Ward & Co's New International Show, will exhibit at Centre Hall, on Wednesday, Oct. 11. It is composed of first class talent, has new features and novelties,—Devoe the champion trick clown, Bentelo the contortionist and boneless wonder, Prof. Ward champion high kicker; lofty trapeze, gymnastic and acrobatic performances, etc., etc. Afternoon and evening. Admittance 25 cts.; children under 9, years 15 cts.

—Go to Graham & Son's for the best stock of men's calf and kip boots, ladies' and children's calf shoes, school shoes, men's long-leg driving boots, lumbermen's gum boots of all kinds—the cheapest and best in the county.

—It is thought 3000 to 4000 people will be streaming in and out of Dinges' bargain store on Friday and Saturday, to see and buy some of his new and splendid stock.

—Centre Hall is having a show today but the best show is Dinges' new goods, admittance free and a good bargain besides guaranteed to all purchasers. Go and see the sights at Dinges' bargain store.

—Doll & Mingle cap the climax for ladies' dress shoes—handsome goods there is not anywhere. Cap Mingle just knows a point or two in this regard, hence their success.

Ill health generally comes from lack of the proper life forces in the blood. To restore the blood in a healthy state use Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE LOOP AROUSED.

ED. REPORTER:—The Pattison club of the southern precinct, Potter, held a grand opening rally in the Loop schoolhouse on Tuesday evening.

The officers were, President, Samuel Slack; Vice-presidents, Jac. C. Wagner and Jacob Runkle; Sec'y, Peter Jordan.

Fred Kurtz, editor of the REPORTER, was then called upon to address the meeting.

Mr. Kurtz spoke over an hour upon the corrupt practices of the national and state administrations, and the wasteful appropriations and expenditures of the same, the plunderings of the star routers and the revenue thieves, showing by official figures how alarmingly corrupt and wasteful our republican bosses and rulers are. Mr. Kurtz's remarks were a powerful arraignment of the republican party, and rounds of applause greeted his remarks.

A vote of thanks was given the speaker for his address.

The Tussyville band discoursed fine music for the occasion.

The next meeting of the club will be at Tussyville, Tuesday evening, 17.

The Loop is aroused; and the ringing speech of this meeting will tell against the Bosses in November.

TUSSY.

STILL A YOUTH.

[Lewistown *Gazette*, Oct. 4]

Among our visitors last week was Fred. Kurtz of the Centre Hall *Reporter*. His name has been so familiar for many years that we had imagined him an old dilapidated and broken down politician, instead of which he looks young enough to still consume a peck of sauerkraut and two or three yards of brodewarst at a meal.

Ah, yes, old fellow, had you tried more of the diet aforesaid, you too might carry the bloom of youth upon your patriarchal brow. These, with a good democratic conscience, have kept us fresh.

At Osceola, on 4th, a young man from Scranton cut his throat with a knife. The doctor sewed up the wound, after which some of the noble fraternity took charge of him, but he tried hard to pick out the stitches and said he wanted to die. In the morning he went down stairs, took a butcher knife and cut his throat the second time. He was taken in charge by a resident doctor who sewed up the wound the second time and then had him removed to the county jail, where he is carefully guarded. At last accounts he was rational again.

☞This hand points directly to the Millheim marble works—if you hold the paper properly—where you can find a full and complete line of monuments, couches, headstones, tombs, lambs, carved work, door sills, and everything else in the usual line, of every grade, style and price. It is a good place to buy, and the proprietors are reliable, trustworthy and obliging gentlemen to deal with. 12oc2t

Your Peruna for Indigestion and liver troubles helps me.

W. P. Brandon, East Liverpool, O.

I was suffering with pain in the chest, palpitation of the heart, with great swelling of the stomach. Peruna is doing wonders for me. John Donahue,

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1882

For the purpose of electing one person for Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Congressman at-Large to represent the state of Pennsylvania in the Congress of the United States.

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Union and Mifflin in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for Coronor for Centre county.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner of the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer (Aaronsburg.)

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the Township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct), at the public house of J. D Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D H Ruhl, Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct), at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct), at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct), in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), in the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house of Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of William Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg, at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person executing office of justice of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge, or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

I also hereby make known and give notice to the electors of said county of Centre that on the said 7th day of November, 1882, they, the said electors, shall vote by ballot for the purpose of deciding whether or not the provisions of the Act of Assembly, entitled an Act "For the taxation of dogs and the protection of sheep," approved the 12th day of June, A D. 1878, are desired to be in force in this said county of Centre. The Provisions of the said "Act of Assembly relating to the taxation of dogs are as follows, to wit:

SEC. 1. That from and after the passage of this Act, there shall be assessed, levied and collected, annually, with the county taxes, in the Commonwealth, from the owners and keepers of dogs, the following named taxes, namely: For each male dog the sum of fifty cents, and for every female dog the sum of one dollar, to be paid to the Treasurer of the county where collected, to be kept by him separate and in such manner that he can know how much has been collected from each township and borough, and how much paid out for losses or damages in each, at any time to be a fund from which persons sustaining loss or damage to sheep by a dog, or dogs, and the necessary cost in establishing their claims therefore, as herein provided, may be paid.

SEC. 2. For the purpose of levying and collecting such taxes, the assessor in each township and borough shall, annually, at the time of assessing other taxable property, ascertain and return to the county commissioners of their county a true statement of all the dogs in their townships and boroughs, respectively, and the names of the persons owning or keeping such dogs, and how many of each sex is kept or owned by each person; and such commissioners in each county shall, annually, levy and cause to be collected the taxes herein before named, with, and in the same manner and for the same compensation that other county taxes are collected

* * * * * * *

SEC 10 That the Sheriff of each county, on request of the County Commissioners, shall cause this Act to be published therein, with and in the same manner as notices of the next general election shall be published, and for the purpose of deciding whether or not the provisions of this Act are desired in the several counties, the qualified electors therein may vote at such election, by ballot, written or printed on the outside "Sheep Law, and on the inside "For the Sheep Law," or "Against the Sheep Law," and in each county wherein it shall appear by a proper count of such ballots that a majority are for the "Sheep Law," this Act shall immediately take effect, but in no other county until a majority of the qualified electors thereof, after like advertisement in like manner, have determined that they desire this Act to take effect therein; provided, that there shall be no advertisement or election for such purpose in any county oftener than once in two years."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 3d day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-two, and in the One Hundred and Sixth year of the Independence of the United States.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE.
Sheriff of Centre County.

The buisiness failures for nine months of 1882 compared with the same months of 1880, are 1,3000 as against 1,024. The liabilities are nineteen millions for this year as against a little over ten millions in 1881.

The annual caravan with the sacred carpet for Mecca started from Cario on 5.

Arabi Pacha demands a trial by Englishmen, as he surrendered to them.

The French and English directors of the Suez Canal are said to have come to a complete argument in favor of the improvement and enlargement of the canal.

"Hannah," said a landlady to her servant, "when there's any bad news, always let boarders know it before dinner. Such little things make a big difference in the course of a year."

—The comet is large and splendid—just so is the first stock of new goods in this valley, at Dinges. It exceeds any heretofore in these parts

RAGGED THOUGH WELL-TO-DO.

Philadelphia's Miser who Owned Two Score Houses and Lived in a Hovel.

Philadelphia, Sept. 26. The Rev. Joshua Provine Bond Eddy is dead. He leaves a fortune of upward $100,000. Eddy was a colored man, and lived on 511 South street, a shanty that leans as if it would topple over, and contains hardly a whole window pane. People who visited it today found there a broken table and two or three rickety chairs for furniture and a heap of rags for a bed. Everything was filthy. Although worth a fortune, Eddy denied himself every comfort. He dressed in rags and made his meals of garbage. His history is remarkable. He was born in 1798, in Virginia, of slave parents. At 20 he ran away to Pennsylvania and in Cannonsville learned the barber's trade. Then he travelled about as a preacher. With the sanction of the then famous Bishop Allen of the African Church he became an elder in New York, and was placed over eight churches in the circuit from Elizabeth to Mount Holly, N. J. During this time he became enamored of and married Bishop Allen's daughter. His discovery that his wife was untrue to him is said to have wrecked his life. It was then that his passion for hording asserted itself. He worked hard at the barber's chair, and put his money into houses and lands until at the time of his death he had become the owner of thirty-seven houses in different parts of Philadelphia, and nine in Camden, of two farms in New Jersey, property in Frankfort, and more in Chester. There is believed to be other property of his scattered here and there. Every man, woman and child for squares around his shanty knew him, but he had not a friend among them. Every day he hobbled about the streets in his rags, until three weeks ago he was missed. Some one more curious than the rest ventured into the shanty and reported that the old man was very ill and lying upon his pile of rags. Eddy had a brother living on Vine street, and he was notified. But his life could not be saved. He had been known to weep only once. That was when, a few years ago, the wife of his youth died. He looked into the coffin, and tears rolled down his cheeks He had not lived with her for forty years.

The October number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine combines most agreeably the useful and the entertaining, and contains a vast amount of information on a variety of subjects. "The Plantin Museum at Antwerp," "A Trip to the West," "Women's Work and Wages," and "Talks With Women," by Jennie June, are all capital articles. The Household Department is well filled, the articles on "Home Art and Home Comfort," and "How to Treat our Doors," being especially good. Mrs. Alexander's entertaining story, "The Admiral's World," is continued, and the short stories are excellent. "Current Topics," "The Fashions," poems, and miscellaneous articles, complete this interesting number. The oil picture, "A Trial of Patience," is quite a gem, and the engravings are admirable.

Two persons have been arrested in connection with the murder of Lord Mountmorres in Ireland in 1880.

MARKETS.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, 70, 85, and 95.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled and ears, per bu. 80
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c. to 75c
Cloverseed, 4 00 to 4 5 0
Timothy seed, 1,60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5,00
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 14c
Bacon or side, 14c
Eggs per doz. 20c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

DIED.

On 28th Sept., Mrs. Hannah Smith, widow of Jacob P. Smith, dec'd, of Penn twp., aged 61 years, 8 months and 13 days.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, In the providence of Almighty God, a scholar, Jacob Franklin Jamison, has been removed from our midst, although he had just passed his twelth summer, his bright face, gentle and loving ways had endeared him to the hearts of all. We will ever remember the unselfishness of his character, his kindness of heart, and agreeable disposition that characterized him in all his relations with us. Therefore, we, the members of Georges Valley Sunday School, submit the following resolutions of respect:

Resolved That while we mourn the loss of our brother, a loss that will be felt in our Sunday School and community, yet we bow in humble submission to Him "who doeth all things well," hoping that what is our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved. That our heartfelt sympathy be extended to the bereaved parents, brothers and sisters, and may the Lord comfort them in their great affliction.

Resolved That a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of the Sabbath School, a copy be sent to the parents of the deceased, and a copy to the Bellefonte "Republican" and Centre Hall "Reporter" for publication.

M. T. UNDERWOOD,
SARAH C DALE,
D. M. M'COOL,
Committee.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will offer at public sale the real estate of George Carlin, late of Potter twp, dec'd, on Saturday, Oct 14, at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises, all that certain tract of land situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa, bounded by lands of Wm. Potter, Hugh Toner, John Toner and G. W. Stiver, containing two acres and 88 perches and allowance.

Terms—One half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the ballance in one year thereafter with interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. sep21td J. G. CARSON.

PUBLIC SALE. Will be sold at the late residence of Mrs. R. M. Brisbin, at the Old Fort, Centre county, Pa., on Wednesday, October 18, 1882, the following personal property, to wit: One saddle, 1 set single harness, chairs, rocking chairs, bedsteads, tables, sofa, lounge, copper kettle, tubs, buckets, chamber suit, stands, stoves, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known.

td E. T. M'WILLIAMS,
McVeytown, Sept. 30. 1882.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the articles below mentioned which I purchased at Constable's sale, as the property of Samuel Confer, and will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, viz: One cook and 1 ten plate stove, one bedstead and bedding, 1 corner cupboard, 1 table, 1 clock, and all said Confer's personal property. JNO. C MILLER, 11octst Potter twp.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor. J. W. HENNY, Superintenden

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND [illegible] OUR WORK
jan27

Morse, who invented the telegraph, and Bell, the inventor of the telephone, both had deaf-mute wives. Little comment is necessary; but just see what a man can do when everything is quiet.

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT TH REPORTER OFFICE

—CAUTION. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the following property, which I purchased at Constable's sale, and will leave in possession of the former owner, John W. Gingerich, at my pleasure, viz: 2 mules, 1 spring wagon, set double harness, and 1 load of hay. 5 oct. 3t. SAMUEL FLORY.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Immel, late of Penn twp., deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of J. H. Reifsnyder, administrator of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at the office of J. L. Spangler, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 17th Oct., 1882, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend. C. P. HEWES, 28sept3t Auditor.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE. The undersiged will expose for sale, at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, October 14th, 1882 at 2 o'clock p. m.: The farm and tract of land known as the "BARNET WAGNER FARM," situated one-half mile east of Centre Hall, Potter twp, Centre county, Pa., containing 311 9-10 acres, of which 214 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the ballance is well timbered with hemlock, pine, oak. A valuable mine of IRON ORE has been opened on same premises by the Penns Valley Mining Co. They have leased ten acres of said premises, which is reserved—the land adjoining shows strong indications of being equally rich in mineral. Sinking Creek runs through said farm besides five springs of hard and soft water are to be found near the buildings. The buildings erected on said farm consist of two dwelling houses, barn, sheds and cribs. Also a fine orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

Terms.—One third cash, ballance in two equal annual payments, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by mortgage. JOHN B. WAGNER, MICHAEL STROHM, Executors of Barnet Wagner, dec'd.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

LEWISTOWN

Marble & Granite

WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD, Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
14octly CLEVAN DINGES, Centre Hall.

PE-RU-NA

Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients with the most gratifying results. Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir. (In Constipation, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, MANALIN should be given with it.) PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself. Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting and combining the active principles of these ingredients into one simple compound, which perfectly coincides with the VIS MEDICATRIX NATURA in every disease, and a cure necessarily follows. There is not an organ it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure. Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors. For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

NOTICE.

On and after this date, September 23, until Nov. 1, I will sell tomb stones and monuments at greatly reduced prices to reduce stock for spring trade. Monuments which I have been selling at $125 reduced to $100; those which were $100, reduced to $80; those which were $80, reduced to $65; and grave stones the same in proportion, those which I sold at $60, reduced to $48; those that were $50, reduced to $38. All first class work warranted. Now is the time to buy monuments and tomb stones as I have more on hand than all the establishments in the county, at the Bellefonte Marble Works.

28sept4t C. M. HEISLER, Propr.



MURRAY'S COACH SHOP

In successful operation for more than a quarter of a century, has attained a reputation for well finished and serviceable work, of which but few can boast,

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES,
SPRING-WAGONS,
&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. The wood work of Bodies, Gearing and Wheels made and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of
PATENT BOW ToP
for Carriages, for sale.

For further particulars, address LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall, 15fectf. Centre Co.,

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR=CASH-
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,

T. DESHNER, Gunsmith,
43 High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Has now on hand: Winchester rifles, B. L. Double guns, Shot, and Rifle and Shot, Single Breech loading guns from $5 to $14. Revolvers from 1 to 11 dollars. Mussle loading guns very cheap. I sell no breech loading "seconds."

Guns made and repaired.
Shot-gun cartridges loaded to order.
Ammunition wholesale and retail.
☞Sportsmen are respectfully invited to examine my stock. 25aug3m

MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essays on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once, simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

jun22tf J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22dec y

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 27tf

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. W. CORNELIUS, Photographer, 316 MarketStreet, LEWISBURG, Pa. The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney at Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb 1f

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.
10ap68tf

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22 dec

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

BEEHIVE

STORE

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON—

Grand Fall and Winter Opening

Grand Fall and Winter Opening

Grand Fall and Winter Opening

—At the—

—At the—

—At the—

—BEE HIVE—

—BEE HIVE—

—BEE HIVE—

ONE PRICE STORES

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 13 & 14

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 13 & 14

Friday and Saturday, Oct, 13 & 14

ON SATURDAY, OCT. 14th

there will be a special sale of Bargains, which we will announce more definitely next week.

GOLDSMITH BRO.,
Bellefonte Pa.

THE BEST TIME

To buy Autumn and Winter Clothing at Oak Hall is at the first of the season, when the stock is full and before cold weather creates a rush of buyers. The woolen market is so short of good materials that the low prices with which we open will be the lowest of the season. One million dollars' worth of clothing and materials await your command. You are equally welcome for a $5 boys' suit or the most liberal custom order.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts.
Philadelphia.

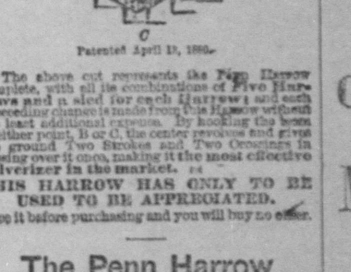
TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

THE PENN
HARROW
BEST IN THE WORLD
IT HAS NO EQUAL



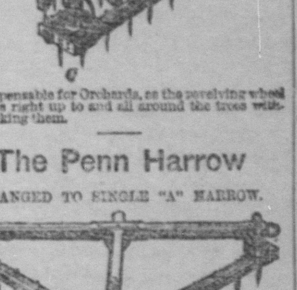
Patented April 13, 1880.

The above cut represents the Penn Harrow complete, with all the combinations of Two Harrows and a sled for each Harrow; and each succeeding change is made from this Harrow without the least additional expense. By hooking the team to either point, B or C, the center revolves and gives the ground Two Strokes and Two Crossings in passing over it once, making it the most effective pulverizer in the market.

THIS HARROW HAS ONLY TO BE USED TO BE APPRECIATED.

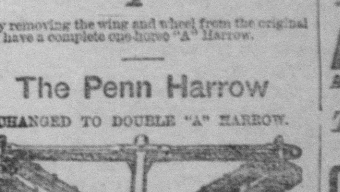
See it before purchasing and you will buy no other.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO A THREE-CORNER ROTARY HARROW.



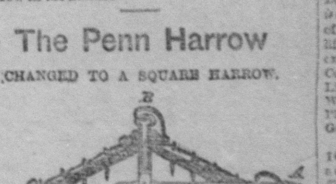
Indispensable for Orchards, as the revolving wheel harrows right up to and all around the tree without barking them.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO SINGLE "A" HARROW.



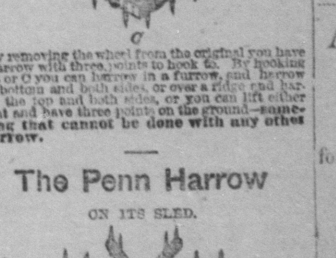
By removing the wing and wheel from the original you have a complete one-horse "A" Harrow.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO DOUBLE "A" HARROW.



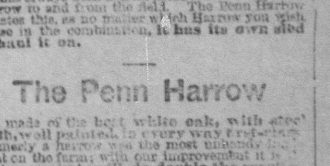
Remove the wheel from the original, reverse the wing, and it makes the most complete Double "A" Harrow in the market.

The Penn Harrow
CHANGED TO A SQUARE HARROW.



By removing the wheel from the original you have a Harrow with three points to hook to. By hooking to B or C you can harrow in a furrow, and harrow the bottom and both sides, or over a ridge and harrow the top and both sides, or you can lift either point and have three points on the ground—something that cannot be done with any other Harrow.

The Penn Harrow
ON ITS SLED.



It has always been a great inconvenience to get the Harrow to and from the field. The Penn Harrow obviates this, as no matter which Harrow you wish to use in the combination, it has its own sled to haul it on.

The Penn Harrow

Is made of the best white oak, with steel teeth, well painted, in every way first-class. Formerly a harrow was the most unhandy implement on the farm; with our improvement it is the most convenient, will do double the work of any other harrow and save the farmer double labor, and is warranted to do all represented or money refunded. ORDER ONCE AND BE CONVINCED.

Price of the light draft Combination Penn Harrow $30. Send for a Catalogue and see what [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY [illegible]

PENN HARROW MANUFACT[illegible]
CAMDEN, N. J.

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 to $40 PER WEEK.
We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at [illegible] Catalogue and [illegible]
[illegible] French Street [illegible]

And Brockerhof's
NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
-Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,
Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Queensware, Glassware,

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.
The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.
Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

Wanted
AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!
For GEN. DODGE'S bran' new book, entitled
Thirty-Three Years Among
OUR WILD INDIANS!
A true record of the Author's Thirty-Three Years Personal Experience among our Indians. With an able Introduction
By *Gen. Sherman.*

This new work was at once subscribed for by President ARTHUR and entire Cabinet, and by *Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock,* and thousands of Eminent Men. GEN. GRANT says:—"*It is the best book on Indian Life ever written.*" BISHOP WILEY (Methodist) says:—"*It is a book of immense value.*" It is the only authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, exploits, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cow-boys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc., vividly portraying Life in the Great West as it now is. 43d thousand in press. With Steel Engravings and Superb Chromo-Lithograph Plates in 15 colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government expressly for this great work.

AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. *No competition.* Agents average 10 to 20 orders a day. We want 1000 more agents at once. *Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given.* Our large circulars with full particulars sent free. A fine Specimen Plate sent in addition for a 3 cent stamp. Address the sole publishers, A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

☞WM. WOLF & SON.☜

At the Old Stand.

It will be
—GOOD NEWS—
for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS in the valley,
A-N-D—T-H-E—B-E-S-T
has arrived, and is now opened, at
—WOLF'S—
Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

"It is not Yesterday."

(THE ANSWER OF A CHILD.)

Poor red flower of a mouth, you quiver so;—
What is the matter? Tell me—if you know.
Why don't you laugh out in your own one way?
"Because—because it is not yesterday."

I know, I know. Oh, yesterday was sweet.
It laid its one blue blossom at your feet.
It let you see that gracious old man pass,
Leading his cow to find the glad first grass.

To-day is dark, dark, dark. Somewhere I see
Quick lightning, and the sleet is on the tree
Where the bird, fluttering, thought about a nest.
And so you cry. Well, sometimes tears are best.

I do not know but I could hide my face
Deep in my arm, if I but had your grace,
And shed more tears than you can count, I say,
Because, ah me, it is not yesterday!

—*S. M. B. Piatt, in the Century.*

John Merrivale's Wife.

CHAPTER I.

It was 2 o'clock in the morning, and John Merrivale still sat before the library fire, alert and anxious. Whenever the sound of approaching wheels was heard he held his breath till they passed, and then almost breathlessly waited for others to draw near. Most men would have eased their anxiety by pacing the floor or looking out of the window; but John Merrivale was too much ashamed of his nervousness to even admit it to himself. He had entered his house at 12 o'clock to find his wife away. She had not spoken to him of any engagement or intention of spending the evening from home. Mr. Merrivale did not ignore the fact of hard words the morning previous. He had told his wife that he should not be home till late that night. She had wept and he had called her a baby and a simpleton.

It seemed to him, as he looked over the two years of his life as a husband, that his wife had wept every day since they were married. Of course she had no cause for tears. A ghost of a smile played around his stern but handsome mouth as he thought of her overweening fondness for himself and of her jealousy of every person and pursuit that kept him away from her. Now she had undoubtedly planned to make him jealous by going to some ball or party without his knowledge.

The sound of wheels grew less and less frequent, and now the little clock on the mantel struck three. This was horrible! Ten minutes past three, and the soft click of a latch-key was heard. Very slowly and deliberately Mr. Merrivale rose from his chair and opened the door leading into the hall. He was deadly pale, but his face was iron in its rigidity.

A gentleman in full evening dress had entered the house and was removing his overcoat when the library-door opened.

"Hallo! Jack is that you?" the newcomer inquired, in an off-hand manner.

"Yes, it is I," Mr. Merrivale replied; "but where have you been so late?"

"To one of the Barrington crushes," the young man responded, following his companion into the library, "and I didn't know as I should ever get back."

"It wasn't so far," Mr. Merrivale remarked.

"You see I had two ladies to take home, living in totally opposite directions, and out of regard for horse-flesh I walked the last mile."

Clarke Denning was an old friend and chum of John Merrivale's, and had been his guest for several weeks.

A very natural pride, natural at least to John Merrivale, restrained him from immediately speaking of his wife's absence. Then, too, there was something else. How strange that Clarke had not remarked upon his being up so late. He did not usually find him in the library at 3 o'clock in the morning. Mildred had doubtless made a confidant of Clarke and he had felt it his duty to respect her communication. This was of course disloyalty to him.

For a moment there was silence between the men, when Clarke said, suddenly:

"I'm going to bed, Jack."

"Yes, presently," Mr. Merrivale replied, in a curious tone, "but first I should like to ask you if you know anything of Mildred?"

"Mildred!"

There was surprise enough in Mr. Denning's tone, but his face was crimson and his eyes did not readily meet his friend's.

"Yes, Mildred," Mr. Merrivale responded. "She has not been home to-night."

"When did she go out?"

This was a practical question that had not occurred to Mr. Merrivale. He had been so sure of his wife's motive in going away that he had not thought of inquiring into details.

"I don't know when she left the house; I only know that she is not here now, and that is quite enough," he replied.

"Haven't you spoken to the servants?"

"That is the last thing I should do. Did she tell you that we had quarreled this morning, Clarke?"

"She didn't need to tell me that. One look at her face was sufficient."

"Did she say anything about leaving or punishing me, Clarke, or anything of that sort?"

"Why don't you ask me if I have run away with your wife?"

Clarke Denning's eyes flashed fire, as he instinctively drew a step nearer his companion.

"I beg your pardon, Clarke. I only thought she might have poured out her woes, and, perhaps, given you a hint of what she intended to do."

"Jack, your wife could no more plot against you than she could poison you. She idolizes every hair of your head, and you know it. How do you know but something horrible hasn't happened to her? Neither you nor I have been home since morning. I cannot conceive why you did not rouse the servants at once and find out what time Mrs. Merrivale went out. You would make a bad judge, Jack. You would never want to hear but one side of a case."

"Mildred dismissed her maid day before yesterday. That looks suspicious. Yesterday morning she told me she was no longer a baby and was defiant for the first time. To-night I came home and she is not here. I wait till dawn and she does not return. Two and two make four, Clarke, and all the information I can get will not alter the mathematical fact."

"You are cruel and unjust, Jack. If you will not inquire about her I will, and—"

"No, you will go to bed," Mr. Merrivale interrupted. "The fact is, Clarke, the whole thing is so exclusively my business that you must pardon me for saying that I shall be compelled to manage it in my own way."

There was nothing for Clarke to do but submit, and the two men departed with a cloud between them.

"Unjust and cruel!" These words had struck deep. It was plain that Clarke's sympathies were entirely with his wife. Mildred had doubtless complained to him and acquainted him with her plans.

At breakfast Mr. Merrivale condescended to ask a question or two of the servant who waited on him. Mrs. Merrivale had left the morning previous. Did the servant see her go? Yes, and thought it strange that Mrs. Merrivale did not order her carriage as usual. She wore a black dress and took nothing with her.

The last was an entirely unnecessary piece of information, as Mr. Merrivale had carefully examined every nook and corner of his wife's apartments, even to the little safe in which she kept her jewels.

Every jewel she possessed was there, with the exception of two diamond rings which she had before her marriage. Her engagement and wedding rings were the first pieces of jewelry that met his eyes as he opened the safe.

Clarke came down before breakfast was over looking frightfully haggard and anxious, and Mr. Merrivale informed him of the result of his interview.

"Perhaps she has gone home," Clarke suggested.

"Did she mention such a possibility to you?" Mr. Merrivale inquired.

"Hang it all, Jack! Haven't I said that she didn't tell me anything?" Clarke replied. "And is it possible that you think I could keep anything I might know from you at such a time as this? Upon my word, you must think I have suddenly developed into a villain!"

"If Mildred had seen fit to throw a little light on the subject," Mr. Merrivale remarked, entirely ignoring his companion's earnest disclaimer, "it would have simplified things considerably; but women are as destitute of business capabilities as they are of logic. I should not have put a straw in her way if she had told me she wanted to leave me."

What use to talk to a man who had so fully made up his mind?

Clarke once more asked to be allowed to assist in the search, and was again refused, and quite as peremptorily as before.

There was one chance in one hundred, Mr. Merrivale told himself, that his wife might have met with an accident or been the victim of foul play, and on this chance he must work.

The fact was John Merrivale cared too much for the opinion of the world not to do his part toward discovering the whereabouts of his wife, but there was a look in the man's face which once seen could scarcely be forgotten.

Clarke Denning saw it, and wondered could it be possible that he had loved his wife and was really sorrowing for his loss?

Sometimes there seemed little doubt of it, and then again a few satirical words pointed as plainly to another conclusion.

Clarke made several attempts to get away, but each time his determination had been overruled.

One day, about two months after Mrs. Merrivale's flight, he broached the subject again.

"If I were of the slightest use to you," he told his companion—"but I am not, and I really think I must go, Jack."

"You are of use to me," Mr. Merrivale replied.

"You are very good to say so, but I don't see it," Clarke responded. "Upon my word, Jack," he added, with considerable feeling, "I would give several years of my life if I could do something for you, but you have tied me up so that I don't feel at liberty to say my soul's my own."

Mr. Merrivale smiled, but made no answer, and Clarke gave up once more his intention of leaving in obedience to the superior will.

CHAPTER II.

Detectives were balked at every point. Mrs. Merrivale's father had been traveling abroad for several months, and the old housekeeper was interviewed with her knowledge and without her knowledge by these remorseless individuals, but it was plain that she was as ignorant as everybody else. More than once Mr. Merrivale had been summoned to the morgue, with the expectation of recognition, but Mildred was not there. Once a mass of long fine hair was the first thing to meet his eyes, and for an instant the strong, stern man succumbed to his anguish.

"Mr. Merrivale groaned quite like other folks," the detective said. "I didn't suppose 'twas in him."

But the beautiful hair was not Mildred's; and when John Merrivale walked out into the sunshine again it was with his usual stoical composure.

During all these miserable weeks he had nursed the thought of Clarke's knowledge of Mildred's secret until now he was sure of it as of his own existence.

He would gladly have been in the great house alone, free to think his own thoughts and indulge his misery in his own way, but he was entirely dominated by the thought that some time, like "murder," Clarke's complicity would "out."

With this feeling stronger than ever in his mind he, one afternoon, walked into Clarke's room during his absence and looked about.

He felt like a sneak thief as he did so, for his guest's quarters were certainly as sacred in his eyes as his own private rooms.

Bnt he was the head detective, he told himself, and everything was fair in such an emergency as the present.

Mr. Merrivale started several times as he turned over the accumulation of letters on Clarke's writing table, thinking he heard a step approaching, and more than once decided to leave the room with his purpose unaccomplished. But here was Clarke's memorandum book, with ever so many items carefully erased, as it was on the very day that Mildred left.

This was suspicious, of course. Here was part of a letter in which Clarke had written of the great trouble of Jack, with a slight criticism of Jack's manner of managing the dreadful business.

Mr. Merrivale was about to abandon the search, when, upon taking up a portfolio of sketches, he came upon a scrap of writing which was as familiar to him as his own. It was the tag end of a note, and read as follows:

"——and shall be obliged to name another day. Never mind. It will be just as well. M. M."

John Merrivale had found more than he had looked for. No wonder that his guest was anxious to leave his house. And this was the sequel to it all. His wife had left him for another man, and that man his best friend, living as a brother under his roof and partaking of his bountiful hospitality. Mildred's tears were easily explained now. There was no necessity of looking further. This was evidence enough, and now, with his teeth set and his eyes full of a deadly determination, the outraged husband stalked out of the room.

It was after 10 o'clock that evening when Clarke returned, and John Merrivale awaited him in the library with the same fever of impatience that he had watched for his wife two months before.

"I am glad you are home, Jack!" the newcomer exclaimed as he drew a chair close to his friend's. "I've heard some news."

"Ah!"

"Mr. Harding returned from Europe to-day, and Charlie Wellington says there was a lady in the carriage with him whom he could almost swear was Mil— Mrs. Merrivale."

There was something in his companion's face and manner that didn't seem exactly favorable to first names, and Clarke awkwardly corrected himself.

"It does seem though," he went on, "that if Mrs. Merrivale had taken passage on a steamer from New York that you would have found it out."

"Yes," Mr. Merrivale responded, with singular deliberation; "but my wife did not go to Europe and you know it."

The speaker did not see the color die out of his companion's face, for it was an impossibility for John Merrivale even to accuse his friend of crime and look him in the face at the same time.

"I know it," Clarke repeated, with a pitiful quiver in his voice. "Your wife did not go to Europe and I know it?"

"Yes, and you know it," Mr. Merrivale responded, driving back with a supreme effort the demon that thirsted for quick and summary vengeance. "I have found you out," he went on, "and all I now ask is that you tell me where Mrs. Merrivale is hiding."

"Oh, Jack, can it be?" Clarke began, imploringly.

"Drop that," his companion replied, sternly. "I want to know where my wife is, and then, heaven help me, I never want to see your face again in this world or the next. Speak quickly, man"—this hissed between set teeth—"or my patience will give out."

"Let it give out and be hanged to it!" Clarke exclaimed, now fairly wild with rage. "My patience has given out, and what are you going to do about it?"

"Nothing, but ask you to read this," and Mr. Merrivale passed him the scrap of paper.

Clarke took it, looked at it like a man in a dream, then walked over to the table and examined it by the light.

"Letters from my wife must have been frequent if you cannot remember the occasion of this," Mr. Merrivale remarked, in his coolest manner.

"And shall be obliged to name another day," Clarke read aloud in a bewildered fashion, which, if assumed, was certainly an excellent piece of acting.

"Oh, I know!" he exclaimed at last, all the anger dying out of his face. "Why, Jack, that note was written when you were in Albany and Mrs. Merrivale was in Atlantic City. A party of us was going down to spend the day, and—"

"You lie!"

"Jack!"

"I say you lie and I say more, you are an infernal coward as well as a scoundrel. Tell me where my wife is or, by heavens, I'll shoot you as I would a dog."

John Merrivale pulled a pistol from his pocket and deliberately cocked it.

At that instant the silken portiere that separated the library from the drawing-room was thrown one side and Mrs. John Merrivale appeared on the scene. No sweeter vision could possibly be imagined as the beautiful woman glided swiftly to the side of her husband.

Fair, petite, graceful, childlike, yet with a womanliness that made itself felt above even the passion and wretchedness of this critical moment, she held out her hand for the pistol.

"It will be safer with me," she said, simply.

John Merrivale laid the pistol on the table without a word.

"Clarke is right about the note," she went on. "You see, I have overheard some of your conversation. It was a business communication, the first, last and only one. I left this house, John, because I could not live in it any longer and keep my self-respect. I ought to have written you, but I was too wildly wretched for that. You have been a tyrant and I a slave. I went to London to my father, and he did not approve of my course and advised my immediate return. He came with me to-night. I am sorry, Clarke, that you have had to bear so much on my account, and please try and forgive me."

Mrs. Merrivale extended her hand to her friend and then turned to leave the room. Her husband placed himself in her way.

"You haven't asked me to forgive you!" he said, in an unsteady tone.

"I tried to be a good wife," she replied, simply. "I failed sometimes. Forgive those times if you can."

Clarke turned to leave the room.

"For heaven's sake, Clarke, don't go!" Mr. Merrivale exclaimed. "I have been a brute and a fool. Forgive me, old fellow, and try and remember the awful provocation I thought I had. Say yes, Clarke."

For answer the magnanimous fellow extended his hand in token of full forgiveness.

"Now Mildred"—Mr. Merrivale was getting back a little of his old manner—"I entreat you to try and forgive me. It seems to me I have suffered most enough. Here are your rings, dear," and Mr. Merrivale drew the jewels from his pocket and placed them on her fingers. "Mildred, I will be a tyrant no longer. I will love you and cherish you as my own precious wife, so help me God, as long as we are spared to each other. Mildred, darling, you did right to leave me. It was a lesson I sadly needed. But forgive me and trust me now, or I cannot bear it."

For answer a radiant face was upturned to him and a pair of loving arms encircled his neck.

Two Singular Men.

A stranger with long hair, a white coat, a white hat with a crape band and other evidences of lunacy, entered a Griswold street restaurant yesterday and said to the proprietor:

"Sir, let me explain in advance that I am a singular man."

"All right, sir. A singular man's order is as good as any one else's."

"I want six oysters on the half-shell—on the left hand half, if you please."

The oysters were opened and placed before him, and when he had devoured them he said:

"Now take six oysters, run them through a clothes-wringer to remove the dampness, and fry them for me in olive oil."

This order was also filled, when he called for a cup of salt water, added milk and sugar and drank it down and asked for his bill.

"I also desire to explain in advance that I am a singular man," replied the proprietor. "Your bill is $2."

"Impossible!"

"Just $2, sir."

"But that is monstrous!"

"Perhaps it seems high, but that's my singular way of charging for singular lunches."

"I'll never pay it!"

"Then I'll sadden your heart!"

The sad proceedings were about to begin when the long-haired man forked over and walked out. The lesson seemed to sink deep into his heart, for he halted at a fruit store and, without any explanations in advance, paid the usual price for a banana and carried it off without asking the seller to dip the ends in rose-water.—*Free Press.*

Cannot Stand Civilization.

The population of Honolulu is 10,000, nearly half of whom is American, the other half being made up of natives, of Chinese and some English. Of the merchants and commercial men a majority are Americans, the balance are English. There are also a few Chinese merchants. The natives, when the missionaries first visited them, numbered 400,000, but to-day there are not over 30,000 natives on the islands. Like all Indians or aborigines, they cannot stand civilization and progress. The descendants of the old missionaries fall in with new modes of life. When the missionaries first settled on the islands they brought up their children with puritanic strictness, but other people coming in among them they were soon infused with the spirit of enterprise and took up grants of land and learned how to make money. Most of the missionaries sent their children to this country to acquire an education, and they returned with modern ideas. This, with the infusion of the foreign element, has produced a society in Honolulu which is equal in education and refinement to that of any other city.—*St. Louis Republican.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Fifteen lives are lost on the British coast each week on an average, and thus in twenty-six years about 20,000 persons have perished. These losses have generally been regarded as inevitable, but a society has been formed for providing places of refuge on the coast for fishermen and other marines. Convict labor is to be used in the construction of these harbors.

If the *Sanitary Engineer* can be credited, the consumption of the smoke from locomotives is just as practicable as the consumption of that from stationary boilers. An engine invented by a California mechanic has been experimented with, and not only consumed the smoke, but saved fifty per cent. of fuel in doing so. The consumption is effected by a downward draft which throws smoke and cinders into the fire box. If the invention really is a success it will rob railway travel of one of its worst terrors.

St. Isaac's, the great cathedral at St. Petersburg, which was finished in 1859 and cost $25,000,000, is slowly sinking into the ground, and the authorities do not know how to stop it. The Russian capital is built upon a marsh, and the site of St. Isaac's is on one of its softest parts. Over $1,000,000 was originally spent in driving piles, but the building has never been firm, and now threatens to topple over at one corner. A recent examination showed that on one side the columns had separated from the architrave, leaving a space of three inches between. The roof was at once lightened by removing large stones, but new fissures appeared as the work went on; the workmen left in fear and the engineers gave up the job as a bad one. Since then nothing has been done except to hold consultations and reject unpractical plans for saving the building.

The prospects of Mexico were never more encouraging than at this moment. With the introduction of American capital and enterprise the country seems to have started upon a new career of prosperity and peace, and the message of President Gonzales to the congress of the republic, at its recent opening, does not in the least exceed the probabilities of the case when it predicts for it a future of substantial progress in all the elements of prosperous statehood. An official statement shows that the revenue of the republic for the last fiscal year was $30,000,000, while from 1867 to 1877 it averaged only $16,000,000. As the country is opened by the railways now being constructed, and its resources are made accessible, the present prosperous pace will be greatly accelerated, and men now in middle life may live to see the completion of the transformation which American influence has so happily begun.

Another myth is going the way of all the earth. A scientific investigator says that the stories of the pomp, the riches, the palaces, the gold and silver of the Aztecs was a Spanish lie told by Cortez to enhance the romance of his conquest. The scientist reasons that it would be utterly impossible for a race to disappear and take with it all the evidences of its civilization as the Aztecs must have done if they are what the Spaniards represented them. The ruins found in Central America belonged to an older and different race. The Aztecs were never civilized. In the time of Cortez they were precisely like the Pueblo Indians of modern days; their cities were nothing more than vast communal houses like those in which the Pueblos live, and all the stories of their magnificence and of the wealth and civilization of the Aztec empire were invented by the Spaniards. They adopted the methods of building employed by the Spaniards; suffered their old communal houses made of sun-dried brick to crumble into shapeless mounds, and learned the art of revolution, and so became the Mexicans of modern times.

The Japanese are making very rapid progress in education. It had its beginning not quite eleven years ago. In 1872 not less than 53,000 government schools were established, conducted on European principles, the average of schools being one to every 640 inhabitants. In two years the number of schools was augmented until the pupils exceeded 400,000. If at the commencement of this wonderful educational movement there was some confusion, owing to the incapacity of European teachers and the want of interchange of language, these troubles passed away. The number of pupils immediately after 1873 rapidly increased, until in 1877 in the seven school districts nearly 57,000 male teachers, with 1,275 female teachers, were educating 1,552,410 male and 543,768 female pupils. There is, then, an elementary school for every 1,345 inhabitants and for every four and one-eight square miles of the empire. Taking the total children in Japan of an age to go to school as 5,251,807, seventy-one per cent. derive the benefits of instruction. Leaving out of consideration the higher branches of knowledge, only derivable from special schools, the effort seems to tend toward the education of the masses. Looking at the expenses, some five years ago, with an appropriation of $5,364,870, the cost of education was ten shillings, say $2.20 per pupil. The liberality of the Japanese and their firm belief in the great advantages to be derived from this general education becomes manifest when it is learned that in five years about $8,500,000 of our money has been bestowed by private individuals for the school fund, together with a great deal of valuable real estate. Three years ago there were 2,319,000 pupils, and, from such accounts as may be gathered last year, the total number was near 3,000,000. There is one point which, in an educational sense, requires correction, and that is in regard to the Japanese girls, as the number of these is very small in proportion to the boys.

Boys Attacked by a Hawk.

Three boys, children of a planter in Banks county, Ga., were playing in the houseyard when a large hawk swooped down, and, seizing a chicken in its talons, flew away.

The boys were very much excited by the occurrence, and followed the hawk some distance. To their delight the bird dropped his prey, and the boys soon were standing around the chicken. The little fellows did not suppose that the hawk would be bold enough to attack them. But the bird was so angry at the loss of his meal that he circled around the heads of the children, and finally pounced down upon the eldest of the boys, whose age was ten years. The hawk fastened his talons in the lad's chin, and beat the poor little fellow's head with his wings. The other boys went to the rescue. The hawk thrust out his disengaged talon and caught one of them by the arm, flapping his wings meanwhile and pecking at his prisoners with his beak. The third boy got out his knife and gave a thrust, which seemed to take the hawk by surprise, for he then tried to get away. But the courage of the boys was up, and they held fast until they had killed the ferocious bird. The hawk measured twenty-four inches from tip to tip.

The figures given of the losses by the strikes this summer are large. The loss to employes is estimated at $6,000,000; to employers, $12,000,000; and to the general public, $30,000,000.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE fifty-first annual fair of the American Institute has been opened in New York.

A SATISFACTORY settlement has been made in the famous Newburg (N. Y.) poker case between Francis P. Reed, the victim, and Dr. M. Hedges and W. M. Scott. By the articles of agreement not only the criminal proceedings against Hedges and Scott are to be discontinued, but the civil suits against them are also stopped. Weed is understood to have accepted $20,000 in full settlement, and comes out of the affair a loser to the extent of about $70,000.

MISS ELIZABETH CROMMELIN, a New York school-teacher, is the third victim of the collision in the Fourth avenue tunnel, having died from the result of her injuries.

ALBERT E. SMITH, a Yale college student of the senior class, has been arrested on a charge of obtaining money from other students under false pretenses. Smith, it is charged, collected money to pay the expenses of a baseball nine and then appropriated it to his own use.

A FIRE which broke out in the *Democrat* office at Ridgeway, Pa., destroyed seventeen of the principal business places, including the *Democrat* and the *Advocate* offices, before it could be controlled. The aggregate loss is estimated at $150,000.

A BUFFALO dispatch says that a dummy engine crossing the International bridge, which connects Black Rock with Fort Erie, plunged through an open draw into Niagara river thirty feet below. Six persons were on the engine, and of these William Rowan, engineer, and Edward Hershey, a farmer, were killed; the others were injured.

WHILE Assemblyman Amasa J. Parker, Jr., accompanied by his wife and two other ladies, was driving a spirited team at Albany, N. Y., the horses ran away. Mr. Parker was thrown out of the carriage and had his leg broken, and it was feared that his skull was fractured. The horses kept on until they ran against a tree, throwing out the three lady occupants of the vehicle, one of whom, Mrs. Lewis Rathbone, wife of a prominent retired manufacturer of Albany, was instantly killed.

AT Utica, N. Y., Judges Wallace and Cox refused to grant a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Sergeant Mason, imprisoned for shooting at Guiteau during the assassin's trial.

HON. A. BARTON HEPBURN, nominated by the New York Republican State convention at Saratoga for Congressman at large, has written a letter declining the nomination.

MISS LAFORGE, who was betrothed to Lieutenant Chipp, of the Jeannette expedition, died recently at Ocean Grove, N. J. When news came of the Jeannette's loss Miss LaForge fell ill and became a wreck physically and mentally. She was taken from her home on the Hudson river to the sea shore, where she died.

AT a meeting of the State committee of the New York Anti-Monopoly party held in Albany an address supporting the Democratic State ticket was adopted.

A PASSENGER train on the Mont Alto railroad ran over a cow about seven miles east of Chambersburg, Pa. One passenger car was thrown from the track, and nine passengers were injured, none fatally.

South and West.

MRS. BUSH and her five children were drowned by the sweeping away of a dam near Heathsville, Va.

GENERAL BRADLEY T. JOHNSON has been appointed by the Baltimore circuit court a receiver for the Yorktown Centennial association.

A SLIGHT shock of earthquake was felt the other day at St. Louis and other parts of the West. At Vincennes, Ind., the shock rattled the windows of houses and lasted three minutes.

AT Huntsville, Texas, five convicts who were attempting to escape from the penitentiary were fired upon by the guard, and one was killed, another wounded, two others were captured and dogs put upon the track of the fifth.

JAMES CUMMINGS, a prominent member of the notorious James gang of robbers, has been arrested at Princeton, Ill.

A ROW at a political meeting in Lancaster, S. C., culminated in a fight between white and colored men. Four colored men were killed and many more wounded.

DIAMONDS and valuable jewelry worth $12,000 were stolen from the Cincinnati exposition building, shortly after the doors were opened the other morning, from the exhibit of C. Oskamp. The diamonds were insecurely kept in a show case, which was opened with ease by two men, who helped themselves and then quietly walked away.

A FIRE which broke out on the Mississippi steamer, Robert E. Lee, while on a trip from Vicksburg for New Orleans, resulted in a terrible loss of life. The steamer left Vicksburg in the evening for New Orleans with 500 bales of cotton and a good list of passengers. While opposite Point Pleasant at 3:30 A. M., she was discovered to be on fire and was immediately headed for the Louisiana shore, landing at Yucatan Plantation, thirty-five miles below Vicksburg. In a few minutes she was completely enveloped in flames. About twenty-one persons lost their lives, including several cabin passengers and many of the crew. At the time the alarm was given the boat was under way. She was immediately headed for the shore, and struck the bank in a very short time—not more than three or four minutes. The Robert E. Lee was the fastest and most magnificent boat on the Mississippi, and cost about $200,000.

LATER reports state that at the political riot in Lancaster, S. C., seven persons instead of four were killed and twenty-one wounded.

NEAR Clarksburg, W. Va., John R. Boggess, Jr., during a fit of mental derangement, induced by strong drink, killed his wife and daughter, aged thirteen.

A PASSENGER train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad was stopped one mile west of Granada, Col., by armed men, who helped themselves to express matter, but took nothing from the passengers, owing to the presence of two sheriffs and a deputy.

A FIRE at Magnoketa, Iowa, destroyed a brick business block and three frame buildings, inflicting losses which aggregated more than $200,000.

JAMES RHODES, the murderer of J. O. Massie and wife, was taken from jail at Charlottesville, Va., by a body of armed men and hanged to a tree.

THE third annual convention of the North American Bee-keepers' society was held at Cincinnati and lasted three days.

A NOTORIOUS negro murderer named Jerry Cox, who was under sentence of death, set fire to the jail in which he was confined at Nashville, N. C., and was burned alive.

A MISPLACED switch on a railroad near Hutchinson, Kansas, caused a collision between an express and a passenger train. Both engineers, the firemen, a baggageman and another man were buried in the wreck, which took fire, and all six perished.

From Washington

SECRETARY TELLER has decided to reopen for settlement 10,000,000 acres of land in Northern Dakota which were withdrawn by Secretary Schurz.

THE interior department has made the following distribution of funds for the education of the Indians during the present fiscal year: Support of non-treaty schools already established and to be established, $317,000; increased attendance at schools now established, $50,000; establishing new industrial schools, $150,000; contingent expenses of agency schools, $75,000; purchase of stock cattle for industrial school, $80,000; completion of school building, outhouses, etc., for industrial school near Arkansas City, $15,000; support of above school $31,500; support of industrial school at Genoa, Neb., $31,500; support of Indians in schools in States, $17,000.

A STATEMENT prepared at the postoffice department shows the gross receipts of the department for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, to have been $41,265,317.10, against $36,217,511.55 during the previous year, an increase of $5,047,805.55. The receipts from the sale of postage stamps, postal cards, envelopes, etc., amounted to $39,533,317.21, against $34,678,812.30 for the previous year, an increase of $4,854,504.91. The issue of stamps, etc., amounted to $40,978,053.42, an increase over the previous year of $6,362,617. These figures, it is thought at the department, justify an estimate of about $1,000,000 net revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882.

THE last national debt statement shows the decrease of the public debt during September to be $14,805,948.83.

Cash in treasury	$246,836,064 93
Gold certificates outstanding	4,907,440 00
Silver certificates outstanding	71,569,210 00
Certificates of deposit outstanding	10,670,000 00
Refunding certificates outstanding	436,800 00
Legal tenders outstanding	346,681,016 00
Fractional currency outstanding	7,028,078 77
Cash balance available	141,682,415 52

THE payments made from the treasury by warrants during September were as follows:

On account of civil and miscellaneous	$5,401,976 69
On account of war	4,684,495 89
On account of navy	1,334,320 58
On account interior—Indians	928,534 36
On account interior—Pensions	5,561,394 54
Total	$17,910,722 06

The above does not include payments made on account of the interest or principal of the public debt of the United States.

THE total funded indebtedness of the District of Columbia is $21,669,600.

OF the whole number of letters and parcels opened in the dead letter office during the year ended June 30, 1882, 19,989 contained money.

THE coinage executed at the various mints of the United States during September amounted in value to $8,009,252.

PROFESSOR W. C. TILDEN has submitted to District Attorney Corkhill his official report of a chemical examination he has concluded of the poisoned bouquet that was given to Guiteau by his sister, Mrs. Scoville, the day before his execution. The report says that the large bud (a half-opened flower) contained over five grains of "white arsenic" (arsenious acid). This quantity was not only sufficient to cause death to any human being had it been swallowed, but, owing probably to ignorance, was so largely in excess of a fatal dose that the intent of the person who prepared the flowers would have been defeated by emetics. Mr. Corkhill says that he is trying to discover who poisoned the flowers, and then, if the person can be discovered, he will be held to answer the charge.

Foreign News.

A farmer named Saverd, his wife and a child aged three years were drowned near St. Anne, Quebec.

A REVOLUTION that broke out in Nicaragua was quelled by the seizure of the two leaders by the people and their summary execution.

THE son of a land agent named Keane has been found dead on the roadside near Kildysart, Ireland. His father had recently ejected some tenants.

JAMES HICKEY, a farmer, was found murdered near Templemore, Ireland.

A VIENNA newspaper publishes a story to the effect that the emperor and empress of Russia were secretly crowned during their recent visit to Moscow.

A TRAIN from Bena-el-Asal had arrived at Cairo, Egypt, with the Sixtieth rifles when an ammunition wagon in the station exploded, killing a doctor, who was in the train with invalids and some men. The train was ignited and the fire spread to the railroad station, which was quickly burned. The flames next reached the commissariat depot adjoining, and thence extended to some of the British magazines, which exploded. The pecuniary loss is estimated at $500,000.

ANTI-JEWISH riots have occurred in Pressburg, Hungary.

ALDERMAN HENRY EDMOND KNIGHT has been elected lord mayor of London.

THE floods in the Tyrol have reduced hundreds of wealthy land-owners to poverty, and the laboring class is in terrible distress.

STANLEY, the African explorer, has returned from Africa to Belgium.

MUCH damage has been done by a hurricane in the south of Ireland. The American ship Harvey Mills, from Liverpool for New York, lying at Queenstown, was driven ashore and several yachts were sunk in the harbor. At Newry a large number of houses were greatly damaged and the town was flooded.

A GRAND review of the British troops was held in Cairo the other afternoon in the square before the Abdin palace, in the center of the city, where the troops assembled after marching through the streets. The khedive and his ministers and a large number of notables were present. The streets were crowded with natives.

MR. E. DWYER GRAY, sheriff of Dublin and publisher of a leading newspaper in the Irish metropolis, has been released from confinement upon the payment of a fine of £500. It will be remembered that Mr. Gray was imprisoned and fined because his paper contained a letter reflecting upon the actions of the jury in a recent murder trial. Judge Lawson, while defending his act in imprisoning Mr. Gray on legal grounds, said he felt that justice had now been vindicated, a better state of things being observable.

TEN men have been arrested near Crossmaglen, Ireland, for treason felony and committed for trial.

A TELEGRAM from Granada, Spain, reports a great outbreak of fire in the suburb of Zacatin. Nine persons have been injured and the loss is immense.

SIX hundred Jewish families have left Presburg, Hungary, on account of the riots. The Hungarian prime minister says that the whole power of the state will be used to aid the municipal authorities to suppress the agitation.

Two farmers were murdered in Ireland the other day—one named Hunt, in county Roscommon and the other named Browne, in county Kerry.

A DUBLIN dispatch says: "The police here now believe that the murderers of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke numbered ten, and that they are still in Ireland; but that unless the aid of an informer can be secured the crime cannot be brought home to the guilty persons. The weapons used in the commission of the murders were found some weeks ago."

An Appalling Death.

On the track between South San Leandro and the High street station, Alameda, half a mile on the San Leandro side, is a long trestle bridge over an estuary of the bay. For over a mile the trestle runs over marsh lands, the tide rising on each side of the embankment. Ever since the railroad has been built there has been trouble keeping the railroad bed from sinking. A few weeks ago the track at this point sunk for one hundred and fifty feet, and traffic was suspended for a short time. Last evening as the through freight train from Alameda, drawn by engine No. 10, a large and heavy machine, and six cars, arrived at this particular point the track sunk, apparently more on one side than the other. The engine was overturned and the cars piled on top.

The fireman, Dan Driscoll, died a horrible death. When the engine turned over he was held to the ground by an iron bar across his breast, and one foot was caught by another. He was fully conscious at the time of his death. He was held fast and the tide was rising rapidly. It was evident he would be drowned in a short time. Six men were on hand and labored to save him. They wrapped sheets about his body and exerted their combined strength to pull him from his appalling position. He cried piteously that they were killing him. They tried again and again, but with the same result. A levee was built about his head to keep down the rising tide. Buckets were brought and by faithful bailing it was attempted to keep the water from reaching his head. He was lying under the cab, and a hole was cut through the cab through which he could put his head. They raised his head above the water as much as possible.

He remained thus for two hours, but at last the levee broke, and the men who were bailing out the water found that they could do no more. They held his head above the water, which rose slowly about his body. The men found they must make a final effort. Then his head was lowered and they all caught a hold and pulled desperately. It was in vain. They could not move him. They raised his head again. The water rose slowly but surely. It reached his chin. A friend held his hand over the drowning man's mouth. The water rose to his nostrils. Nothing more could be done, and he was drowned.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

WISE WORDS.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.

Hypocrisy is shaking hands with your neighbor, and then, when his back is turned, kicking his dog in the ribs.

Don't be suspicious of everybody. The man who is everlastingly looking for evil can find the greatest quantity in his own life.

There is no nobility like that of a true heart; for such never stoops to artifice nor is wanting in good offices when they are seasonable.

Let us never measure the worth of a man, be he ever so chilly, by his conduct toward us. How many rich souls are lost to us through pride!

"Insults," says a modern philosopher, "are like counterfeit money. We cannot prevent their being offered but we are not obliged to take them."

No man is a gentleman who, without provocation, would insult the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishment can ever atone.

If a man is determined to do the very best he can, whether he drives a cart, conducts the business of a million dollars, or preaches the gospel, he cannot fail.

In the minds of the best men there is, always has been, and always will be, some difference of opinion as to what is true; but everybody knows and feels what is kind.

You will be not sorry for hearing before judging, for thinking before speaking, for holding an angry tongue, for stopping the ear of a tale bearer, for disbelieving most of the ill reports, for being kind to the distressed, for being patient toward everybody, for doing good toward all men, for asking pardon for all wrongs, for speaking evil of no one, for being courteous to all.

Female Stock Speculators.

A New York correspondent, writing up the city's female stock brokers, says: Men are not allowed to enter, for very good reasons. Women who deal in stocks as a rule do it surreptitiously, and they consequently wish to have as much privacy as possible. As a rule they buy on margins, as this requires a smaller amount of money than to buy the stocks out and out. I have heard of women who became so fascinated with speculation—why should they not when men do?—that they invested every dollar they could get. They deny themselves necessary things that they may have money for investment, and some women go so far as to carry on a system of pilfering—that is, they extract small sums of money from their husband's pockets. There are several women who have been successful in stock speculations, and who are well-known figures in Wall street. One of these is Mrs. Parnell, the mother of the Irish agitator. She goes downtown every day, carrying a hand satchel, and does not return to her lodgings until business hours are over. Her dress makes her somewhat conspicuous, as she is very fond of color, particularly green, because it is the national color of Ireland, probably. She has bought and sold stocks for years, and has made money. But the most successful female speculator is Grace Courtland. She has made a fortune, and is as radiant in diamonds when dressed for a reception as a popular prima donna. But most women who engage in speculation are not successful, and some of them are not able to sustain their losses without tears.

In the *Times* of Philadelphia we observe: Mr. John McGrath, 1236 Christian street, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of severe rheumatism.

Ninety-nine locomotives and 11,697 car wheels were exported from the United States last year. During the same period there were exported 2,164,648 pounds of iron rails.

Gave instantaneous relief. St. Jacobs Oil. Neuralgia. Prof. Tice.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

One pound of green copperas dissolved in one quart of boiling water will destroy foul smells. Powdered borax scattered in their haunts will disperse cockroaches.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

No poisonous drugs enter into the composition of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair restorer and dressing as now improved and perfected. It is the perfection of the chemist's art.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO LIVE.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

DR. DEWITT C. KELLINGER'S LINIMENT is an infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Diseases of the Scalp, and for promoting the growth of the Hair.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime, l w	10	@	11½
Calves, com'n to prime veals	8	@	9½
Sheep	4½	@	5¼
Lambs	6	@	6¾
Hogs—Live	11½	@	13¾
Dressed, city	11⅜	@	11⅝
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 55	@	7 00
West., good to choice	5 05	@	8 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 05	@	1 07¼
No. 1 White	1 06½	@	1 11¼
Rye—State	74	@	79
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07	@	1 12½
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	65	@	70¾
Yellow Southern	92	@	92
Oats—White State	49	@	51
Mixed Western	30	@	40
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	75	@	1 00
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	60
Hops—State, 1881, choice	60	@	65
Pork—Mess, new, for export	21 70	@	21 90
Lard—City Steam	12 25	@	12 25
Refined	12 75	@	12 75
Petroleum—Crude	6⅝	@	6⅞
Refined	7⅝	@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	28	@	32
Dairy	17	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	18	@	26
Factory	15	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	11¼
Skims	2	@	5
Western	5½	@	10¼
Eggs—State and Penn	25½	@	26
Potatoes—L. I., bbl	2 50	@	2 62
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	6 00	@	6 50
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 50
Sheep—Western	4 25	@	4 65
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	8 40	@	8 80
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 25	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 20	@	1 21
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	72	@	74
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	64	@	65
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	17 50	@	18 00
Hogs—Live	8	@	9
City Dressed	11¼	@	11½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl.	21 00	@	21 50
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 25	@	8 75
Corn—High Mixed	85	@	86
Oats—Extra White	51	@	52
Rye—State	80	@	85
Wool—Wsh'd comb & delaine	44	@	48
Unwashed "	28	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 50	@	8 37½
Sheep—Live weight	5¼	@	6¼
Lambs	5½	@	6½
Hogs—Northern, d. w.	11	@	11¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 25	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 02	@	1 02
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	32	@	32
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	12
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7⅜	@	7⅜

Who has not seen the fair, fresh young girl transformed in a few months into the pale, haggard, dispirited woman? The sparkling eyes are dimmed, and the ringing laugh heard no more. Too often the causes are disorders of the system which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would remedy in a short time. Remember, that the "Favorite Prescription" will unfailingly cure all "female weaknesses," and restore health and beauty. By all druggists. Send three stamps for Dr. Pierce's treatise on Diseases of Women (96 pages). Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHN SHEA, who was once worth $15,000,000, now lives in comparative poverty in a rude cottage near Soda Springs, Cal.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness." Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By all Druggists.

MOSES MCLANE, a colored man of McMullen county, Texas, has made $30,000 since the war in raising cattle.

The Bilious, dyspeptic or constipated, should address, with two stamps for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

In digging a well in Pierce county, Neb., the trunk of a large tree was struck at a depth of fifty-six feet.

Happy and Thankful.
103 TENTH STREET,
BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1880.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I was almost blind, and was given up to die by my doctors, when your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure restored my sight, cured my liver of its torpidity and freed me of the distress of constant constipation, biliousness and general debility. MISS DELIA SHERMAN.

A boy died in Carthage, Jefferson county N. Y., from the effects of a bee sting on the hand.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., prop'rs., N.Y. Sold by druggists

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, *Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.*

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages. 13

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A. VOGELER & CO., *Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.*

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When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, he accidentally made a preparation which cured his only child of Consumption. His child is now in this country, and enjoying the best of health. He has proved to the world that Consumption can be positively and permanently cured. The doctor now gives this Recipe free, only asking two three-cent stamps to pay expenses. This herb also cures Night Sweats, Nausea at the Stomach, and will break up a fresh Cold in twenty-four hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, naming this paper.

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STOMACH BITTERS

That terrible scourge fever and ague, and its congener, bilious remittent, besides affections of the stomach, liver and bowels, produced by miasmatic air and water, are both eradicated and prevented by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely vegetable elixir, indorsed by physicians, and more extensively used as a remedy for the above class of disorders, as well as for many others, than any medicine of the age. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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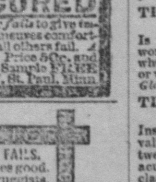
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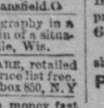


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ASTHMA CURED German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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Ask the Nearest Druggist.

If the dealers in your place do not keep Merchant's Gargling Oil for sale, insist upon their sending to us, or where they get their medicines, and get it. Keep the bottle well corked, and shake it before using. Yellow wrapper for animal and white for human flesh.

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The Merchant's Gargling Oil has been in use as a liniment for half a century. All we ask is a fair trial, but be sure and follow directions.

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John Hodge
Secretary.

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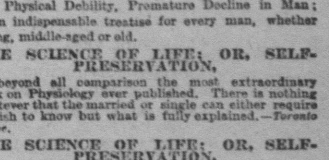
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